

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,058

MARCH 8, 1890

# THE GRAPHIC.

AN  
ILLUSTRATED  
WEEKLY  
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE



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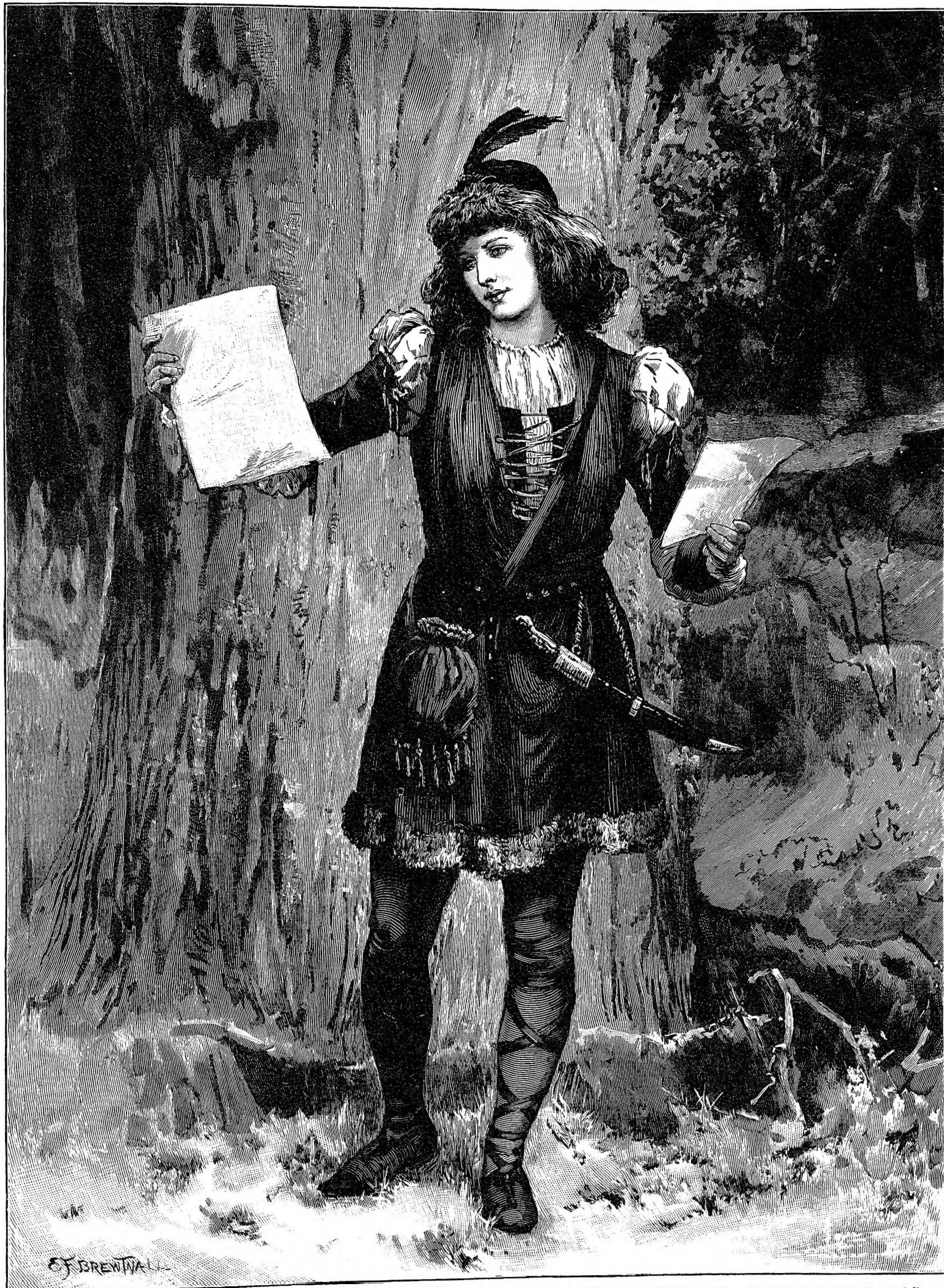
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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ÉDITION  
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1890

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS [PRICE NINEPENCE  
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MRS. LANGTRY AS "ROSALIND" IN "AS YOU LIKE IT" AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE





**TITHES.**—The public memory is so short in such matters, that it may be worth while to recall how the Government Tithe Bill came to be lost last year. That Bill, which was introduced late in the Session, and was avowedly only a provisional measure, simply enacted that tithes should be recoverable by County Court process instead of by distress. But Mr. Gray, the member for Maldon, moved an amendment that the payment of tithe should be transferred from the occupier to the owner. On the second reading of the Bill the Government opposed this amendment, but afterwards accepted it in Committee. Then, however, the Speaker intervened, and ruled that no amendment affecting the principle of a Bill could be introduced in Committee. The result of all this shilly-shallying was that the Bill had to be withdrawn, the Welsh clergy had to endure their privations for another twelvemonth, and all the heart-burnings and bitterness caused by the collection of tithes in the Principality went on as before. It is impossible to acquit the Government of culpable feebleness and indecision in this matter, and we hope they will make amends by pushing on their present Bill firmly and energetically until it receives the Royal Assent. The new Bill is, of course, a much more complete measure than its abortive predecessor. It embodies three leading principles—viz., the substitution of County Court process for distress; the transfer of the payment of the tithe from the occupier to the owner of the land; and, lastly, a plan for the redemption of tithe, under the direction of the Board of Agriculture. As the Bill is necessarily of a complex character, we will only here refer to one or two points. Provision is made for those numerous cases where a contract exists between the owner and the occupier that the latter shall pay the tithes. In such instances the owner will be held legally liable for the tithe, but he will be empowered to add to the rent the amount thus paid. This arrangement, though perfectly equitable, will convey but cold comfort to recalcitrant Welsh farmers, who in many cases would like to keep the tithe-money in their own pockets. They may, however, gain advantage from the redemption clauses, which empower the Board of Agriculture to fix a price at which the tithe may be redeemed, when it does not exceed twenty shillings in value, on application either from the landowner or the titheowner. Altogether, the Bill should commend itself to all moderate men as an honest endeavour to settle a very formidable difficulty.

**THE NEW REICHSTAG.**—When a General Election takes place in a Continental country, it very often happens that the second ballot disappoints expectations aroused by the first. The reason is that parties who have no love for one another, finding that each, if standing alone, is certain to be defeated, unite to keep out candidates whom they agree in detesting. By some observers it was supposed that something of this kind might take place in the German supplemental elections. The results of the first ballot have not, however, been essentially modified by those of the second. One of the most striking consequences of the elections is that the National Liberals have lost the commanding position they have hitherto held in the Reichstag. In the days of the North German Confederation, and in the early days of the Empire, this party did splendid service to the Liberal cause in Germany. It associated itself cordially with the national policy of Prince Bismarck, but was strong enough, and resolute enough, to force him to bring his schemes into accordance with modern ideas. Gradually it became more and more subservient to the Chancellor, until it almost ceased to be a Liberal party in the old sense of the term. At the same time, while acting with the Conservatives, it still professed to hold by the principles by which it was originally animated. Thus it forfeited the confidence of its former supporters without gaining the hearty sympathy of its new allies; and it became inevitable that it should sooner or later succumb to the fate by which it has now been overtaken. Its losses will make it absolutely necessary for Prince Bismarck to appeal to a new combination of parties; and there can be little doubt that he will solve the problem by bringing about a working understanding between the Conservatives and the Centre, or Roman Catholic party, who, if united, will give him a sufficiently solid majority. As for the Social Democrats, they will find that in one way their success has created for them difficulties with which they have not hitherto had to contend. They are so powerful that the country will expect from them something more than mere criticism. They will have to prove that they have a policy which is capable of being exhibited in a series of definite measures. Prince Bismarck has always foreseen that if their influence grew they would reach a point at which this would become necessary; and he has predicted that as soon as the Socialists passed from the negative to the positive, they would fail. It remains to be seen whether this view is correct. It is certain that the working men who have recorded their votes in such vast numbers for revolutionary politicians will be bitterly disappointed if it turns out that their chosen leaders have more skill in eloquent declamation than in the practical work of legislation.

**THE GREAT GOD "CRAM."**—During the late debate in the Upper House on the competitive examination system and its abuses, Lord Cranbrook expressed himself satisfied that "cram" questions no longer find a place at these tournaments of intellect. No doubt that evil growth is very much diminished, but it still crops up occasionally. Take, for instance, the geography paper at the last examination of Eastern cadets. Question III. runs, "Name the most important towns situated on the most direct railway lines from Calais to Berlin, Brindisi, and Madrid." Put that puzzler to a double-first man, and where would he be? To be anything like sure of answering correctly, a candidate would have had to master the entire railway system of the world, with all the principal towns on every line. Question VII., after calling upon the candidate to name the chief rivers in China Proper, and a few of the principal towns on each—quite legitimate, so far—goes on to demand a description of four of the towns. How could that knowledge be obtained except by "cram?" There are equally comic conundrums in some of the other papers, but the above will suffice to show that the crammer's occupation is by no means gone. The competitive examination system necessarily leads to such recondite questioning. If only rational papers were set, all competitors of ability who had received good educations would come out much on a par. But by inserting a sprinkling of special puzzlers the examiners get over that difficulty, as the crammed leave the uncrammed behind. Whether some better system of separating the goats from the sheep might not be devised is a difficult question. Nomination, even when accompanied by examination up to a high standard, is open to the objection that it tends towards reserving public appointments for the more influential classes. Yet it undoubtedly secures a high average of talent in those departments where it still obtains—decidedly higher than is gained by open competition.

**NORTH ST. PANCAS.**—Mr. Bolton has regained his old seat, and there is naturally great jubilation in the Gladstonian camp. The contest was, however, a very close one, and if we add to Mr. Graham's score, as is only fair, the twenty-nine votes given to Mr. Leighton (who professes Unionist principles) the winner only gained his seat by seventy-nine votes, which is a very "slim" majority out of a total poll of more than 5,200 votes. There are probably eighty Conservatives in North St. Pancras who might have turned the scale, but who preferred their own ease rather than go out in the cold to record their votes. But, of course, the Gladstonians may truthfully say the same of some fourscore of their own partisans. In this particular contest, we venture to think the personal qualifications of the rivals were less regarded than the political doctrines they professed. In saying this we intend no disparagement either to Mr. Bolton or to Mr. Graham; we simply assert that the electors voted for them as instruments which would go "solid" for Gladstone or Salisbury respectively. This preference for a principle rather than for the individual worth of the candidate may seem to indicate great enlightenment on the part of the electors, but it is really due to much less praiseworthy motives. It partly arises from the extreme exacerbation of politics since the split of 1886. "I don't care a shot who Graham is," says one elector, "but I want to keep the G. O. M. out of office." "I know nothing about Bolton," says another, "but he's for Home Rule, and I want this Irish bother settled once for all." The change is also in some measure owing to the virtual disappearance of the genuine old-fashioned local candidate of former days, the man who, whatever his politics, was well-known and respected in the constituency, where he took a leading part in all good works. There are such men in North St. Pancras, and elsewhere also, but they rarely come forward nowadays. The cause of their abstention we may discuss on some future occasion.

**NEW TROUBLES IN FRANCE.**—Every one who takes genuine interest in the welfare of France must have watched with regret the recent development of public affairs in that country. At the time when General Boulanger seemed to be a formidable competitor for power, the various Republican groups contrived to act as a united party; and they achieved, if not a brilliant success, at least a success which sufficed to prove that the country was not in a mood for revolutionary changes. Now that the General has been discredited, all the old ambitions seem to be re-awakening. The Radicals and the Moderates detest one another, and each party accuses the other of being unfaithful to vital political principles. Hence the Ministry finds itself in a position of insecurity. M. Ribot and the new Minister of the Interior, M. Bourgeois, contrived on Monday to save the Administration from defeat; but the reception given to M. Tirard was so unfavourable, that no one supposes he can remain much longer in office. After his retirement there will probably be, as in the old days, a rapid succession of Cabinets. Everything appears to indicate that, when Radicals are in office, the Moderates will unite with the so-called Conservatives to humiliate them; and that, when Moderates are in power, the Radicals will adopt a corresponding policy. This confusion might be prevented if the more sensible of the Royalist and Imperial parties would combine with the less extreme Republicans to form a stable majority; but they are evidently disinclined to make any such experiment. Their intention is to let the Republican party exhaust itself by a series of bitter disputes; and they

are apparently confident that, in course of time, the country, tired of endless wrangling, will turn to one or other of the heirs of past dynasties for deliverance. From their own point of view they are perhaps right. At the last General Election the peasantry decided that the Republic should have a fair chance of showing what it could do; and, if it demonstrates that it can do nothing but give rival politicians opportunities for grasping at office, they may judge that the nation needs a wholly different system of Government. By their mutual jealousies the Republicans are simply playing into the hands of their opponents.

**PARLIAMENTARY AMENITIES.**—Even the most ardent Home Rulers must admit that their sacred cause has had the unfortunate effect of deteriorating good manners in Parliament. Language is habitually used by both parties which in times not remote was reserved for special occasions. Nor are these flowers of speech kept for the Irish Question alone; tongues accustomed to their use let them loose on the slightest provocation. Without entering into the nice question whether it be contrary to Parliamentary etiquette for a member of the Commons to charge a member of the Lords with mendacity, there can be no question about its being *contra bonos mores*. Mr. Labouchere is perfectly entitled to hold whatever opinion he pleases about Lord Salisbury's veracity, even as the latter has a right to form private judgment on the member for Northampton's morality. But the privilege of Parliament is sorely strained when a member of either House turns it to account by publicly defaming a political antagonist who sits in the other Chamber. The proceeding is not only unseemly, but appears to denote a lack of courage: it is cheap valour to throw mud from an inaccessible place. Not without provocation, therefore, did Lord George Hamilton hurry off to North St. Pancras to deliver himself of judgment, in somewhat unparliamentary language, on Lord Salisbury's abusive critic. Yet it might have been as well had the First Lord of the Admiralty picked his words a little more nicely. Not that he said a syllable that was not richly deserved; but the public could not relish his descent to the Labouchere level. The best thing to do with railing Thersites is just to let him go on railing until his tongue is tired. When, for instance, Mr. Labouchere called the majority of the national representatives "disreputable," he exposed himself to the retort that he is not a good judge of reputation. But it would be a miserable thing were the calumniated members to ransack his life in search of materials for a not too-edifying biography.

**THE "QUETTA" WRECK AND THE SCOTCH EXPRESS ACCIDENT.**—The past week has been signalled by two lamentable disasters. Accidents of this sort which occur in our own islands always attract more attention than those which take place in remote regions, even when our own countrymen are the principal sufferers. Thus the Carlisle collision, which at present is responsible for only four deaths, caused a greater public shock than the foundering of the *Quetta*, by which a hundred and thirty-three persons have perished. Sad as is this latter calamity, there is nothing extraordinary about it. The wonder is rather the other way, namely, that so many steamers have navigated those seas in safety. Every one who takes any interest in geography is aware that the channel called Torres Straits, which lies between New Guinea and the northern extremity of Australia, is studded with rocks and reefs, insomuch that in the old days of sailing ships, and before the Straits had been properly surveyed, it was regarded as one of the most hazardous places in the world to navigate. Whether, therefore, the rock on which the *Quetta* struck was marked on the charts or not, it is evident that in a channel with so many death-traps scattered around, a momentary lack of vigilance might cause such a disaster as actually happened. As regards the disaster to the Scotch express, pending the result of official inquiries, it is desirable to speak cautiously. It seems, however, plain that, owing probably to the severity of the frost, something went wrong very early in the journey with the vacuum brake, and the defect may have been aggravated by an endeavour to make up for the time lost at Tring, or by the steep descent towards Carlisle from Shap summit. In connection with this inquiry, it would be interesting to know whether the shock of possible collisions would be moderated by the intentional interposition of empty carriages, massively built, in various parts of the train. In the Carlisle accident there was no van between the tender and the leading carriage, and the loss of life would probably have been far greater, but that the two foremost compartments of this first coach were untenanted. Again, it is said that a heavy sleeping-saloon behind the Aberdeen carriage saved the remainder of the train. We should like to hear the opinion of experts on this point.

**BULGARIA AND RUSSIA.**—The Bulgarian Government is trying hard to induce the Porte to secure, if possible, the recognition of Prince Ferdinand by the Great Powers. And there can be no doubt that this would be a good thing both for Bulgaria and for Turkey. That Russia is resolved sooner or later to get hold of Constantinople is certain. For many a day that has been the supreme object of her policy in Europe; and she has never lightly abandoned any great scheme she has cherished. If Bulgaria were a strong



Principality, with secure institutions, she would be for Turkey the best possible protection from Russian aggression. On the other hand, if Prince Ferdinand were recognised by the Great Powers, and if the Bulgarians could look forward to a period of internal peace, they would be stimulated to make the most of the natural resources of their country. The Bulgarians are the shrewdest and most vigorous of the peoples of the Balkan Peninsula, and all that they need for the development of a healthy political and social life is the assurance that they themselves will be allowed to profit by the results of their skill and labour. But suppose that the Porte set to work in the direction indicated by the Bulgarian Government—would it have any real chance of success? England, Germany, Austria, and Italy would be perfectly willing to recognise Prince Ferdinand, for their only desire with regard to Bulgaria is that it should be free and prosperous. France would pursue the same policy if Russia would show the way. But this is precisely what Russia has no intention of doing. It is becoming perfectly plain that the Panitz plot was to a large extent the result of Russian intrigues; and this fact alone would suffice to prove that Bulgaria need not look to St. Petersburg for anything that would tend to promote the fulfilment of her national hopes. What would be the use of the recognition of Prince Ferdinand by the other Great Powers if Russia held aloof? The situation would be nominally changed; in reality it would be exactly the same as that with which statesmen have now to deal. What saves the Bulgarians is the fear on the part of Russia that if her intervention in the affairs of the Principality went beyond a certain limit, she might find herself involved in a struggle for which her forces would be inadequate. For the present, Bulgaria is not likely to obtain any other genuine guarantee of the maintenance of her independence.

A BUILDING FOR THE SCIENCE COLLECTIONS.—We in England have a very odd way of dealing with national treasures. We spare neither cost nor trouble in bringing valuable collections together, but it is with the utmost difficulty that Parliament can be persuaded to provide for them suitable buildings. The National Portrait Gallery is finer than anything of the kind in any other country, yet for years we were content to keep the pictures in sheds, and then we banished them to Bethnal Green. They are now about to be properly housed; but this we owe, not to the enlightenment of our rulers, but to private generosity. Similar carelessness has been displayed with regard to the Science collections. To the general public these collections are almost wholly unknown. Every one competent to form an opinion on the subject, however, is aware that in their own way they are full of interest. They include all sorts of scientific apparatus and models of machinery, and among them will be found every appliance necessary for technical education. Long ago scientific men urged again and again that objects of so much value ought to be exhibited in a way that would make them practically useful. From time to time vague promises were made; but Government succeeded Government, and the unfortunate Science Collections received no more attention from one than from another. A Commission lately appointed to investigate the matter reported so decidedly in favour of the provision of a proper building, that the present Government was led to make further inquiries; and the result was that a supplementary estimate for the purchase of a site at South Kensington was submitted the other day to the House of Commons. Radicals zealous for economy objected to the proposed expenditure, but Mr. Munde la, Mr. Chamberlain, and several of the Liberal scientific members came to the rescue, and the estimate was passed by a considerable majority. The Government is to be congratulated on this success, which is perhaps of more real importance than many a party triumph about which innumerable orations are delivered. Now that the site has been secured, no time should be lost in the preparation of plans for the building, which need not be a particularly costly or elaborate edifice. It will be visited chiefly by persons who want to be helped in their work, and so long as they can readily obtain access to the objects they wish to study they will be very willing to do without architectural decorations.

"V" AND "W."—There has been an interesting correspondence in the *St. James's Gazette*, *World*, and elsewhere on the question of the alleged mispronunciation of "v's" and "w's" by Londoners. Owing either to the spread of Board Schools or to other causes, this particular linguistic defect seems quite extinct, and Mr. Hollingshead, who ought to be an authority, doubts whether it ever existed save in the writings of small comic writers, whose ideas in this respect Charles Dickens borrowed and immortalised. The writer of these lines is, however, unable to accept this view, and being, in point of age, a contemporary of Mr. Hollingshead, and a Londoner by birth, he can speak with some personal authority. He can remember plenty of people among the uneducated classes who confounded the two letters, though "w" was more often put for "v" than "v" for "w." For instance, the family waterman (it was before the days of penny steamers) who rowed him and his brothers and sisters up and down the river, always spoke of a "wessel," though he did not pronounce "wherry" with a "v." A dressmaker again, who used to sit stitching in the family nursery, always spoke

of "welwel." On the other hand, a lady of position, though presumably of defective education, who used to visit at the writer's house, seemed totally unable to master the "w." She was declared—but this was probably an exaggeration—to have once delivered herself of the following sentence:—"Only fancy, my dear, we vent to Vest Vickham, and every day vas vet except vun, and that vas a Vensday." Lastly, there are a good many veterans still alive who remember the elder Mr. Rule, who kept the famous oyster shop in Maiden Lane, Covent Garden. He was a man of grave demeanour, of superior tastes, and fair education; yet we have heard him say in reply to a remark about the weather, "Yes, it has been werry sewere."

THE UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION.—Government by party has, no doubt, many merits, but a due appreciation of national requirements is certainly not among them. Last week we had proof of this in the humiliating admission of the War Secretary that numbers of barracks have been practically unfit for our soldiers to live in for many years. Why, then, were they not put into a proper sanitary condition? Simply because that would have involved considerable expense, and few Ministries care to add to the Estimates unless political capital can be manufactured. Another instance has just come to light in the case of the United Service Institution. No one questions its utility; it is admitted to have done splendid work in the higher education of the Services, and to be capable of doing still more. But this noble institution is looked at askance by official eyes because the members demur to furnishing the sum required for a new house and museum. The Government wants the dilapidated premises where the Institution has made shift to live so far, and "my lords" have even stretched their liberality so far as to promise a site elsewhere. But not one farthing will the Treasury give towards the building that is to be placed on the site; the members, or the public, or the Services must make good the required 30,000*l*. This pleasant little game has been going on for the last two years, and before long, one of the most admirable institutions in the kingdom bids fair to be left without a home of any sort. Will not Mr. Goschen come to the rescue? The decision rests entirely with him, and, although no party capital is to be made out of the affair, a vote of 30,000*l*. would make such a very small hole in his surplus that he may possibly see his way to add it to the Estimate for new barracks. It would pass, we feel sure, without a word of objection even from the most rigid economist.

HORSESHOES AND PAVEMENTS.—There is not much practical profit just at present in holding a Horseshoe Exhibition in London. Before that can be of any use, the eternal battle of the pavements must be finished. For it passes the wit of man to conceive of a shoe which would be equally adapted for use on asphalt, granite, wood, and macadam. We are, too, threatened with several new varieties of pavement, so that even could a shoe be designed to suit the four which now fight for supremacy, it might become obsolete in the course of a year or two. It must be confessed that Londoners are wondrously long-suffering; only now and again does a gentle ripple of complaint make itself heard about this burning grievance. Horses are injured by the thousand, drivers' tempers are goaded to madness, cabmen endanger their immortal souls as they pass from a rough area to a smooth, and scavengers protest that it is quite impossible for them to master so many different kinds of scavenging. But the powers that be jog along just as comfortably as if an ideal pavement had been provided throughout the metropolis. The County Council has no power in the matter, the Local Government Act having, for some inscrutable reason, excluded it from jurisdiction over paving. But unless the controlling bodies can agree among themselves as to which is the best kind of pavement, and then lay it down, post-haste, public opinion will be sure to look to the County Council as the only possible *deus ex machina*. Decentralisation of authority is all very well within proper limits, but Londoners pay too dearly for the boon when it results in producing a chaos of pavements, to the destruction of horse-flesh and the exasperation of all who have regard for that commodity. If the Horseshoe Exhibition only emphasises this standing grievance, it will not be without its *raison d'être* after all.

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MRS. LANGTRY AS ROSALIND

LAST week we gave a full account of the re-opening of the St. James's Theatre with the long-promised revival of *As You Like It*, the production of which had been delayed for some time by Mrs. Langtry's unfortunate illness. The critics generally speak highly of her Rosalind, and note the improvement she has made since she first essayed the character eight years ago. A discriminating observer in the *Saturday Review* says:—"She has laboured hard at her chosen profession, she has won a place in the first rank of her contemporaries, she has become an actress. She has the intelligence fully to comprehend her author, and the resource to carry out her conception effectively." Mrs. Langtry's costumes were very beautiful. In the forest she wore a gray-green doublet, with slash'd sleeves and many laces and tags, under a cinnamon jerkin. Instead of the high buff boots, assumed by some actresses in this character, she wore the traditional tights, elaborately cross-gartered.

OPENING OF THE FORTH BRIDGE

See page 287.

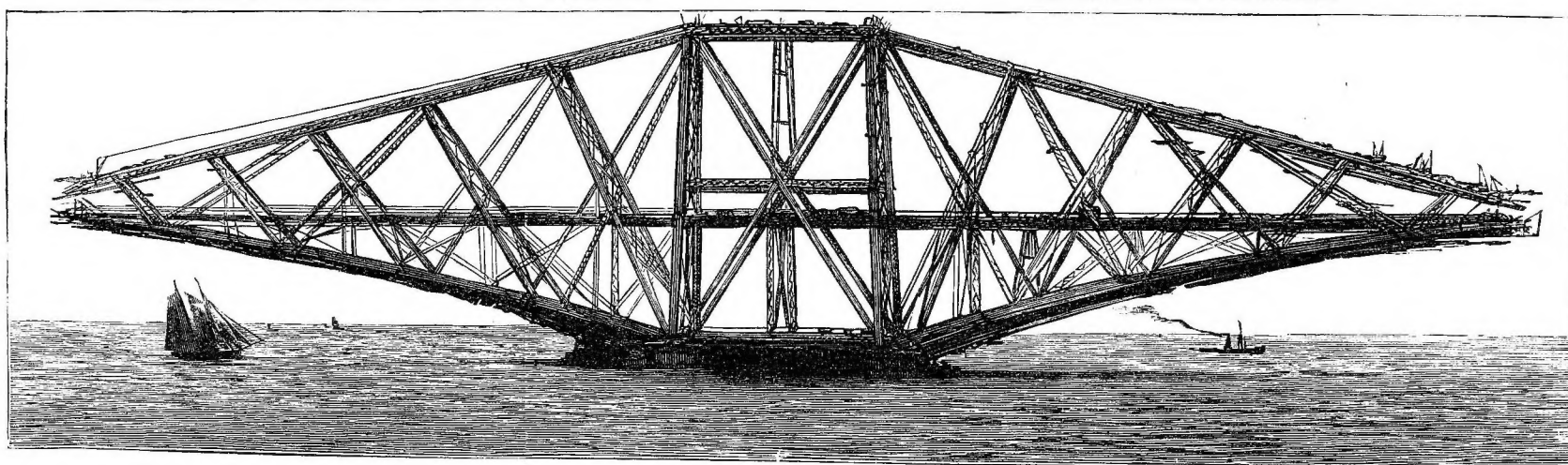
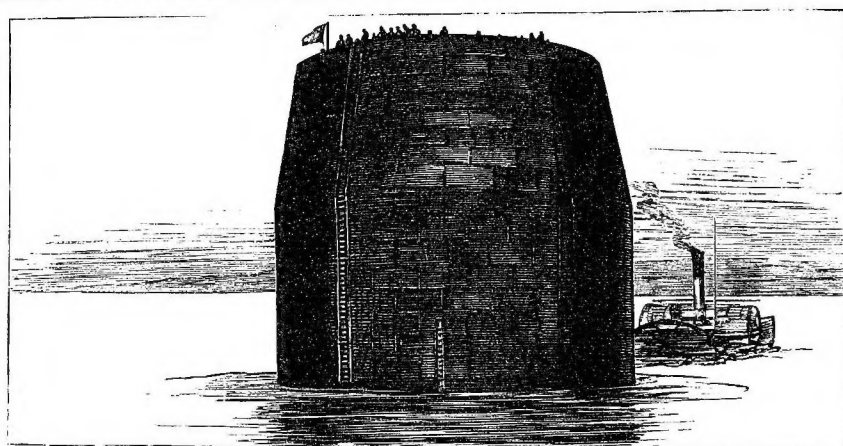
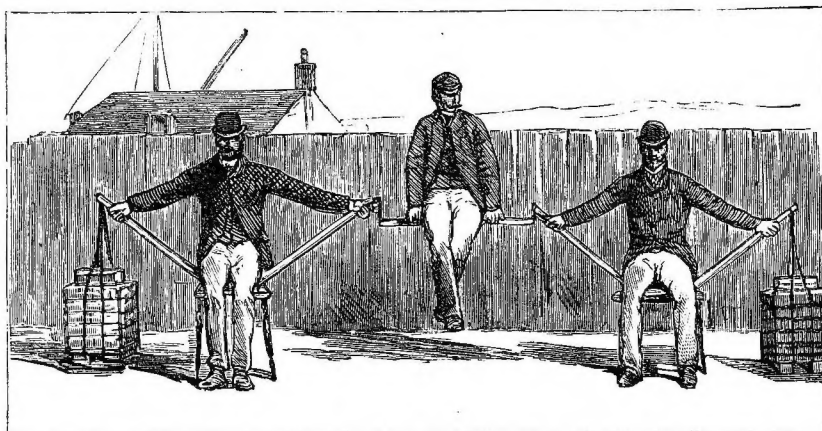
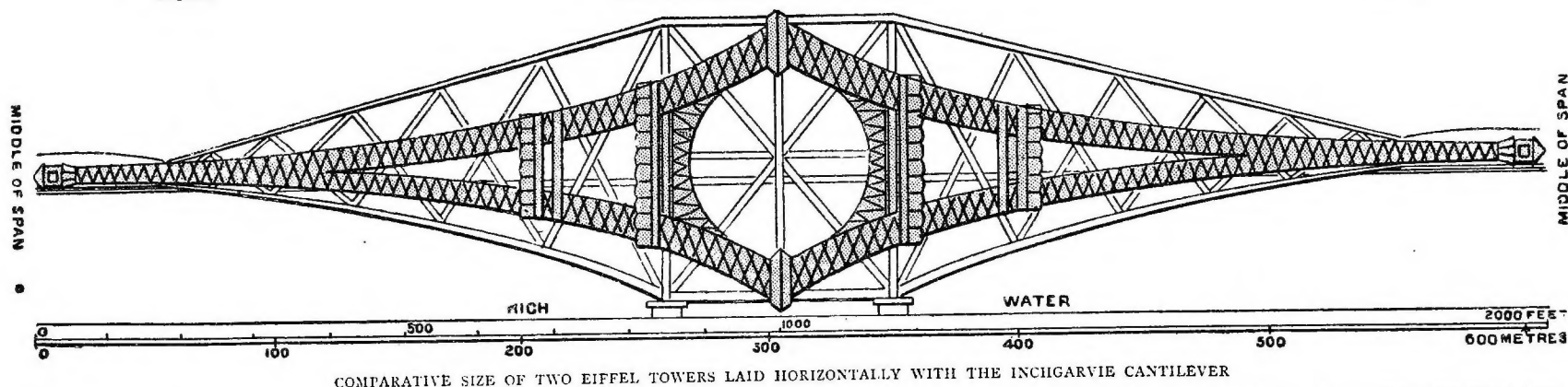
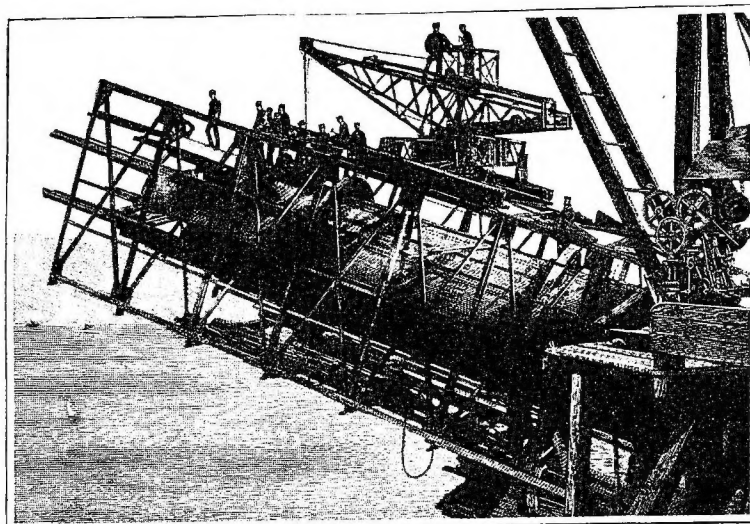
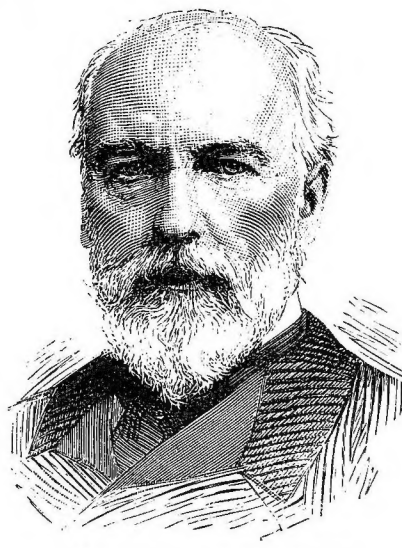
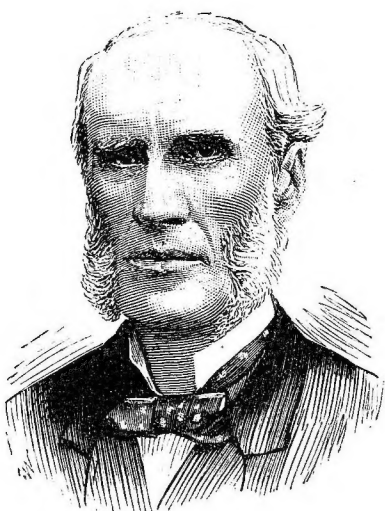
A BURMESE BALLET

WHILE Prince Albert Victor was in Burma the Chief Commissioner gave a garden-party at his bungalow in Rangoon, among the entertainments at which were several *poys*, or ballets. About sixteen girls, expensively and tastefully dressed, sit in rows of four, swaying from one side to another in regular time, and suiting the motion of their arms to their bodies. It resembles an Indian *nautch*, but the music and singing are decidedly superior. The music consists of pipe, cymbals, castanets, and a number of peculiar drums all played by one man. Unlike the *nautch*, the profession is considered highly honourable, and girls of good families are glad to join it. For this special occasion no less than seventy professional *poys* girls were engaged, and one of the *poys* consisted of thirty little school-girls, who sang remarkably well.—Our engraving is taken from one of a series of photographs sent us by Mr. H. C. Leveson.

THE SHIRE HORSE SHOW

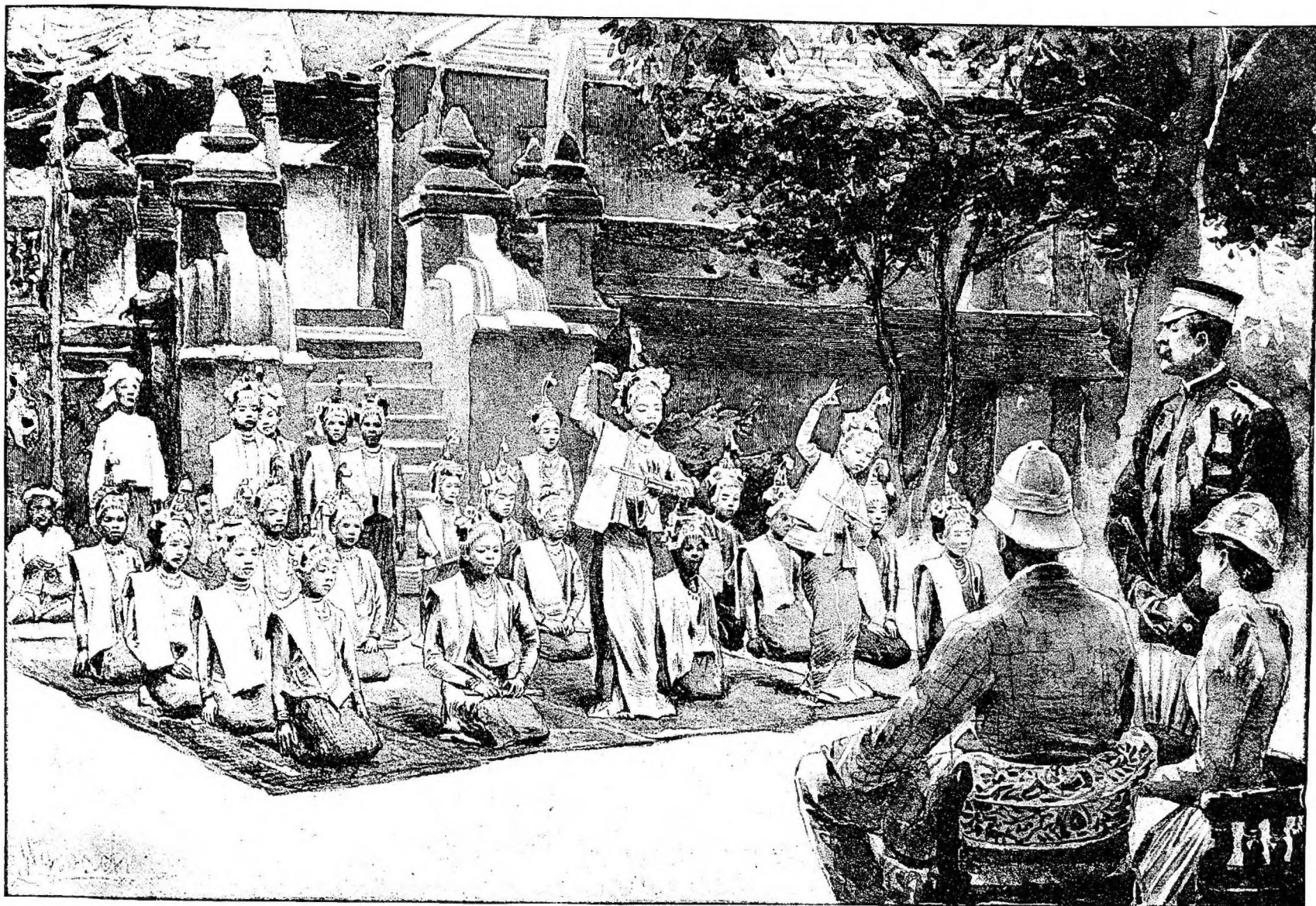
THIS exhibition each year becomes more popular, and during its recent continuance the attendance was remarkably good, and the sales satisfactory. On February 27th the Prince of Wales visited the Show, where he was received by Lord Wantage (President of the Society), Mr. Walter Gibbey (Chairman of the Committee), Lord Hothfield, Lord Suffield, and Sir Dighton Probyn. Then the Duke and Duchess of Fife arrived, and joined H.R.H. in the Royal



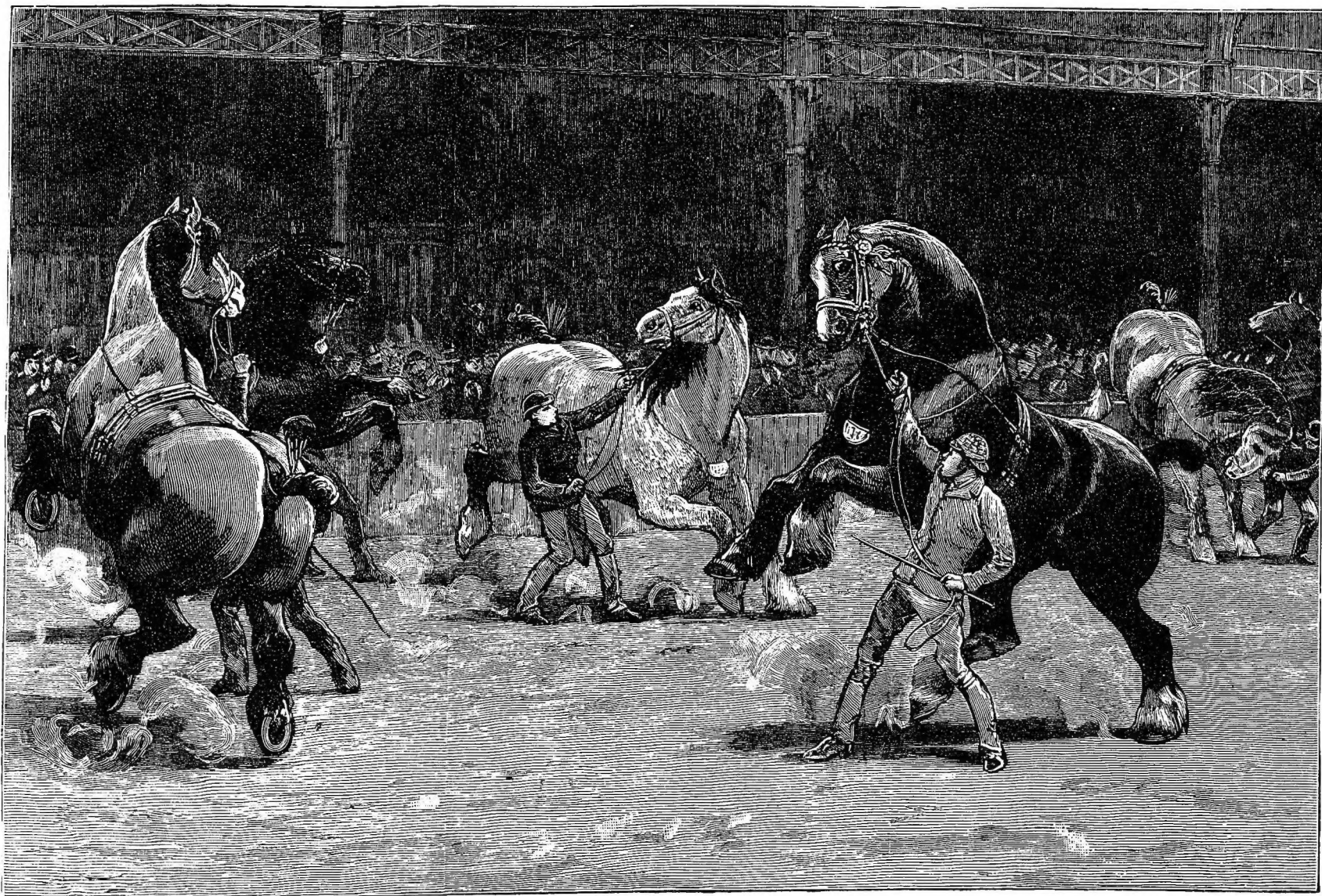


THE OPENING OF THE FORTH BRIDGE BY H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES





A BURMESE BALLET, AS PERFORMED BEFORE H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR



THE SHIRE HORSE SHOW AT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL—THE EFFECT OF APPLAUSE



# THE GRAPHIC

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Box, Lady Wantage and Mrs. Gilbey being also there. After witnessing a parade of horses (during which the animals, being unaccustomed to public applause, pranced about a good deal), the Prince went into the ring and examined the horses carefully. He afterwards said that he thought he saw an improvement in the general character of the horses exhibited.

## SYDNEY CENTENNIAL HALL

THE Town Hall at Sydney, which is a building of great size, with a tower 200 feet high, and a clock which chimes each quarter of an hour, has been completed and in use for thirteen or fourteen years. Recently, a great public hall, which has been erected on an adjacent piece of ground, originally intended as a reserve, has also been finished. This edifice is styled the Centennial Hall, as it commemorates the commencement of Australasian colonisation at Sydney in 1787. It is one of the largest halls in the world, its length being 166½ feet, width 85 feet, and height 65 feet, representing a superficial area of 14,110 feet. It thus exceeds in size the Preston Town Hall, Liverpool Philharmonic Hall, Manchester Free Trade Hall, and several well-known London buildings such as Exeter Hall, St. James's Hall, and Freemasons' Hall. On each side of the hall there are corridors terminating in open colonnades, which form an agreeable promenade. At the end of the hall is a covered recess for the organ, and opposite it a fine gallery. The building will accommodate 5,000 persons. It is erected on the site of an old burial-ground, the mortal remains from which have been transferred to the Necropolis at Rookwood. 15,000*l.* was originally voted for these buildings; but people's ideas have grown, and the cost of the present pile will amount to about 350,000*l.* The hall is built of stone from the Pyrmont quarries. This magnificent structure was designed by Mr. T. H. Sapsford, the City Architect, and after his decease the plans were carried to completion by his chief assistant, and successor in that office, Mr. George M'Rae.

## "THE FORCE OF HABIT"

WE are only able to engrave one of four rather suggestive sketches sent us by Mr. Alfred Oake, of St. Denys, Millfield, Folkestone, illustrating the effects of the muzzling edict in that favourite seaside resort. One represents a Scotch terrier with a muzzle by his side. He is standing on his hind legs and saying beseechingly, "Please, Mr. Chaplin, don't." Another shows a scene on the Lees, where the three *dramatis personae* are all practically muzzled—the dog by the Chaplin ukase, the gentleman by a neck-muffler which covers his mouth, and the lady by a respirator. Next we see Bruno, the coastguard dog, who used to carry the Lifeboat subscription box, but who says that his occupation is now gone. Lastly comes the sketch which we engrave. The owner, totally oblivious of the muzzle, has thrown his stick (his favourite stick, too) into the sea, and exclaimed, "Good dog, fetch it!" If the tide is ebbing, the stick will probably reach the French coast before the poor dog, deprived of the natural use of his jaws, can bring it ashore.

## "MADAME LEROUX"

A NEW serial story, by Frances Eleanor Trollope, illustrated by Percy Macquoid, is continued on page 277.

## "KING HENRY VIII." BY HOLBEIN

THIS picture is engraved by permission of the Earl of Yarborough, by whom it has been lent to the Tudor Exhibition. It is a genuine and unmistakable Holbein. We venture to make this observation because numerous full-faced portraits of Bluff King Hall, in the rich dress of the period, and painted on panel, are wont to be attributed to Holbein, even when the "quality" and texture of the colour show plainly enough that they were painted half-a-century or more after his death. There is a kind of Venetian transparency about the shadows of Holbein's best portraits which is never found in the copies. The jewels, gold-work, and embroideries of his portraits also afford, if carefully examined, proof of genuineness, though, for this laborious part of his work, he no doubt in some cases employed assistants.

## DRAWING-ROOM AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE

See page 279.

## "DEBATE ON THE FISHERIES QUESTION"

THIS picture of Mr. Llewellyn's attracted great attention at last year's Show of the Royal Academy. The spectator at once perceives that the painter has studied fisher-folk patiently, perseveringly, and intelligently, and moreover that he possesses the skill to reproduce faithfully on canvas the vivid impressions thus made. Here are seven portraits, and they are not idealised imaginings, but genuine men, such as may any day be seen in Mount's Bay, Penzance, a typical region of fisher-folk, and, we believe, a favourite haunt of Mr. Llewellyn and several other brethren of the brush.

## "RIDE A COCK HORSE"

WE do not know whether Mr. Edelfelt, the painter of this picture, has delineated the fair Blanche from any extant portrait of her, or whether he has evolved her counterfeit presentment from his own inner consciousness, like the oft-quoted German who drew a camel without ever having seen one. In any case, the picture is a pleasing production, for it causes us to take a more vivid interest in the remote past, when we find that the people who played their parts on the world's stage so many centuries ago were, with some important differences, on the whole very like ourselves. There may be no absolute historical warrant for the incident here depicted, but, being a youthful mother, it is extremely possible that Queen Blanche did dandle her son-and-heir after the fashion prescribed in the traditional nursery rhyme.

## "LA BOURGOGNE," AND THE MEISTERSINGERS' CLUB

See page 289.

## TYPES OF THE BENGAL ARMY

See page 281.



THE UNIONIST CAUSE IN NORTH ST. PANCRAS has suffered a defeat in the return of Mr. Bolton (G) over Mr. Graham (C), who was heartily supported by the Liberal Unionists of the Constituency, the independent Liberal Unionist candidate, Mr. Leighton, receiving only 29 votes. Mr. Bolton's majority over Mr. Graham was 108, the numbers polled being 2,657 to 2,549, his majority over the two other candidates combined being 79. Mr. Bolton was returned in 1885 for North St. Pancras by a majority of 465 over Mr. Cochrane-Baillie (C), but in 1886 Mr. Cochrane-Baillie defeated him by a majority of 261. In 1886 the Unionist vote was 2,074, so that it has increased since then by 475, but the Gladstonian vote has increased by 844, Mr. Bolton polling in 1886

only 1,813 votes. The successful candidate, who is in his forty-ninth year, is a solicitor and a partner in the firm of Messrs. Bolton and Mote, of Gray's Inn Square. He is also a landowner in Sussex, and President of the Anti-Extraordinary-Tithe Association.



MR. T. H. BOLTON (G)  
The New M.P. for North St. Pancras

AT STROKE-ON-TRENT the Unionists, Liberal and Conservative, are working hard to procure the return of Mr. W. Shepherd Allen, who has long had a commercial and political connection with the district, but is now in New Zealand, where he is a large property owner. Before leaving England he promised to stand, if invited. His opponent, Mr. G. Leveson-Gower (G), a nephew of Lord Granville, was returned for North West Staffordshire in 1885, but rejected by the same constituency in 1886. He has received a certificate of cordial approval from Mr. Gladstone, to whom he was at one time Private Secretary, and in whose last Administration he was a Junior Lord of the Admiralty.—The result of the polling in the Stamford Division of Lincolnshire will be known at noon to-morrow (Saturday).

THE DEATH, in his ninetieth year, is announced of Sir Edward Baines, principal proprietor, and for many years editor of the *Leeds Mercury*, the chief Liberal newspaper in Yorkshire, a position largely due to his father, the historian of Lancashire, who purchased it in 1801, and represented Leeds in three successive Parliaments.



SIR EDWARD BAINES  
Chief Proprietor of the *Leeds Mercury*  
Born May 23, 1800. Died March 2, 1890

The late Sir Edward, who was born at Leeds, assisted his father in the management of the *Mercury* and succeeded him in the editorship on his death in 1848. Though a contributor to it until a few years ago, he had ceased for a considerable period to be its editor, and among his successors was Mr. T. Wemyss Reid, now the conductor of the new Gladstonian weekly organ in London, the *Speaker*. As a journalist, the deceased supported with zeal and ability the Liberal policy of the time, and was a staunch Nonconformist. He was also a strenuous advocate of the Temperance movement. One of his peculiarities was a strong antagonism to the interference of the State with popular education. But of voluntary education in all forms, he was an energetic promoter, and was instrumental in founding the Literary and Philosophical Society of Leeds, the Leeds Mechanics' Institute, and the Yorkshire Village Library for the distribution of wholesome literature. In 1857, he succeeded, in the representation of Leeds, his elder brother the Right Hon. M. T. Baines, who had been a member of Lord Aberdeen's Cabinet, and he continued to represent his native town until the General Election of 1874, which was so disastrous to the Liberal party throughout the country. In the House of Commons he was noted for his persevering attempts to have the Borough Franchise reduced to 6*l.*, and these, though unsuccessful, led to Mr. Gladstone's declaration, so fruitful of subsequent results, that a considerable enfranchisement of the working-classes was desirable. In 1880 he was knighted, at the instance of Mr. Gladstone, and at the same time was presented with 3000*l.* as a testimonial which, however he declined to accept for himself, and it was appropriated for the benefit of the Yorkshire College of Science, of the Council of which he was chairman. Sir E. Baines was the author of many pamphlets, and, among other books, of a biography of his father, and of a "History of the Cotton Manufacture of Great Britain," which, published in 1835, remains the standard work on the subject.

OUR OBITUARY includes the death of the Lady Caroline Monck; of Julia, Lady Dodsworth, widow of Sir M. S. Dodsworth, fourth Baronet; in his sixty-first year, of the fourth Baron Auckland, who filled for several years diplomatic posts on the Continent, Deputy-Chairman of the Manchester and Sheffield Railway Company, and Chairman of the West Riding Magistrates; in his eighty-third year, of the twenty-second Baron Dacre, who, as the Hon. Thomas Brand, was M.P. for Hertfordshire from 1847 to 1852, and, leaving no issue, is succeeded in the Barony of Dacre by his brother, Viscount Hampden, formerly Speaker of the House of Commons; in his ninetieth year, of the Rev. Lord Thomas Hay, youngest son of the seventh Marquis of Tweeddale, uncle of the present peer, and from 1831 to 1873 Rector of Rendlesham, Suffolk; in his seventy-sixth year, of Mr. Robert N. Philips, a member of one of the oldest and wealthiest mercantile families in Manchester, Advanced Liberal M.P. for Bury from 1857 to 1859, and again from 1865 till about five years ago, father-in-law of Sir George Trevelyan, whose second son will inherit the Warwickshire estates of Mr. Philips, who had no male issue; in his seventy-eighth year, of General J. Liptrott, who served in the first Afghan war, the Sutlej campaign of 1844, and throughout the Mutiny; in his eighty-fifth year, of Admiral William Ellis, who, when a young lieutenant, served in the expedition for the suppression of the slave trade on the banks of the Niger; in or about his eighty-first year, of Mr. Thomas White, Deputy-Alderman of Dowgate Ward, who, but for a slight break of eighteen months, would have been during half a century a member of the Corporation of London; and in his seventy-eighth year, of Mr. David H. Stone, one of the Aldermen of the City of London and Treasurer of St. Thomas's Hospital.

A SAD AND DISASTROUS ACCIDENT to the Scotch express of the London and North-Western Railway Company occurred at 3.30 A.M. on Tuesday, just outside the Carlisle Station. The vacuum-brake of the train, it is supposed, had been rendered ineffective by the severity of the weather, with the result that instead of slackening speed on approaching Carlisle station, the train rushed through it at the rate of twenty to thirty miles an hour, and struck with tremendous force a light engine which was coming from the North towards the station, whence it was to have taken the express on to Glasgow, and which was driven back for a considerable distance along the line. In the shock of the collision the first two carriages—the front one for third-class passengers, and the second containing first and third-class compartments—were telescoped. Four persons were killed—Miss Lawson, of Wells Street, London; a male and a female servant of Colonel Eyre, of Richmond, Yorkshire; and a valet of Colonel Hambro, M.P., who was in the Aberdeen carriage further back, and escaped with a severe shaking. Sixteen persons were injured, twelve of them more or less severely.

THE CRISIS IN THE COAL TRADE.—No definite result was reached at the Conference between the Federation of Coal Owners in England and Wales and the representatives of the National Federation of Miners, which was held in London on Tuesday, with the view of averting the threatened strike. Mr. Barnes, M.P., who is a large mine-owner, presided, and one of the chief spokesmen of the men was Mr. Pickard, M.P., who is Secretary to the Yorkshire Miners' Association, and has himself worked in the pits. The claim of the men for an advance in wages was based on the allegation that there had been a great rise in the price of coal. This was denied by the mine-owners, the Chairman stating that he had not received a single sixpence from his colliery for the last three years, and they offered an inspection of their books by the men. This offer not being accepted, the coal-owners at a subsequent meeting adopted a resolution throwing on the men the full responsibility of the threatened strike, and communicated it to Mr. Pickard, who personally seems to have desired a compromise, and who expressed his belief that if a meeting were called in a week the strike might possibly be prevented.

THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL, at its meeting on Tuesday, was chiefly occupied with discussing, clause by clause, the Theatres Bill, by which the licensing, both of theatres and music-halls, is to be vested in the Council. Of the provisions of the Bill struck out during the discussion, one, which had excited much opposition "out of doors," restricted to forty minutes the performance of a dramatic interlude in a music-hall, and to six the number of persons performing in it. There was also struck out a clause which rendered liable to penalties persons guilty of impropriety when performing at places of public entertainment.—A vigorous opposition to the Bill was agreed on at a large representative meeting, held on Monday, of theatrical and music-hall performers.



THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY preached on Sunday evening to a vast and orderly congregation, mostly of the poorer class, in the Victoria Hall, formerly known as the "Vic," and headquarters of transpontine melodrama of the most extravagant type. The Primate took for the text of his simple and homely sermon, "Give us this day our daily bread."

"WE" (*Record*) "have good reason to believe that the Bishop of Lincoln is prepared to bow to the Archbishop's decision, whatever form it may take. The Church Association will appeal to the Privy Council should Dr. Benson vary from its former judgments."

THE BISHOP OF WAKEFIELD is another prelate who has refused the See of Durham, being anxious, it is said, to consecrate what remains of his life to the new Diocese of which he is the first Bishop.

THE BISHOP OF BANGOR, acting on the imperative advice of his physicians, is about to resign the See which he has occupied for thirty years. Dr. Campbell is in his seventy-eighth year. Though a Scotchman the whole of his clerical life has been spent in Wales—he was Archdeacon of Llandaff when he was appointed Bishop of Bangor—and he speaks Welsh fluently.

ADDRESSES, at the instance of the London Diocesan Society, for the welfare of young men, will be delivered on Sunday afternoons, during March and April, at the Regent Street Polytechnic, and in the following order:—March 9th, Archdeacon Farrar; March 16th, the Rev. L. J. Ridgway; March 23rd, the Rev. J. O. Murray (Cambridge Whitehall Preacher); March 30th, the Archbishop of Canterbury; April 6th, the Rev. T. Teignmouth Shore; April 13th, the Bishop of London; April 20th, the Bishop of Marlborough; and April 27th, the Bishop of Bedford.

MISCELLANEOUS.—A Civil List Pension of 100*l.* a-year has been conferred on Mrs. Hatch, widow of the late Rev. Dr. Edwin Hatch, in recognition of his contributions to Biblical theology and ecclesiastical history.—The Hon. and Rev. E. Lyttelton, one of the Assistant Masters at Eton, has been appointed Head Master of Haileybury College, in succession to the Rev. J. Robertson, resigned.—The Rev. Henry N. G. Hall, Senior Curate of St. Mary's White-chapel, succeeds the Rev. J. Hughes-Owen, resigned, as Chaplain to the Brompton Consumption Hospital.—The late Mr. Biggar, M.P., has bequeathed 2,000*l.* to the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, with 1,000*l.* to the Sisters of Mercy, Loughrea, and 1,000*l.* to the Sisters of Mercy, Belfast.





A **PEERAGE** has been conferred on Sir William V. Field, who recently resigned a Judgeship of the High Court of Justice. He will take the title of Baron Ventris.—Mr. M. C. Buszard, Q.C., now leader of the Midland Circuit, succeeds Mr. Justice Lawrance as Recorder of Derby.—Mr. Edward P. Monckton, barrister, of the Middle Temple, has been appointed Recorder of Northampton.

ON THE PART OF Mr. W. O'Brien, M.P., an application was made on Wednesday to the Court of Appeal for an extension of the time allowed for an appeal against the decision of the Divisional Court which had refused him a new trial of his action for slander against Lord Salisbury. The Solicitor-General, who appeared for Lord Salisbury, asked that ample security should be given for costs, Mr. O'Brien being an "impecunious man," and his client, the Premier, having had to pay 3,500*l.*, the costs of the trial at Manchester, and 250*l.*, the costs of the Divisional Court application. The Court granted an extension of time, on Mr. O'Brien finding security for costs to the amount of 100*l.*

THE **DEATH**, in his seventy-seventh year, is announced of Mr. Thomas W. Saunders, whose resignation of the Thames Police-Court Magistracy, which he had held since 1878, was recently chronicled in this column. Previously he had been for several years a revising barrister, and Recorder of Dartmouth and Bath successively. As a police-magistrate, Mr. Saunders liked to find



MR. THOMAS WILLIAM SAUNDERS  
Late Stipendiary Magistrate at the Thames Police Court  
Born February 21, 1814. Died February 28, 1890

"a soul of goodness in things evil," and when, an offender had lapsed into crime without becoming a hardened criminal, Mr. Saunders dealt leniently with him, on the principle of giving him another chance. He was the editor of many, and the author of several, legal books, among the latter being one on a subject with which he was specially competent to deal—"The Practice of Magistrates' Courts." He was also the anonymous author of "Metropolitan Police-Court Jottings."

THE **DEATH**, in his eighty-fifth year, is also announced of Sir James Ingham, who since 1876 has discharged with great ability the duties of Chief Police-Magistrate at Bow Street. He was



SIR JAMES TAYLOR INGHAM  
Chief Magistrate at Bow Street.  
Born, 1805. Died, March 5, 1890.

called to the Bar of the Inner Temple in 1832, and began in 1849 his long and exemplary career of metropolitan police-magistrate.

AT THE **ADJOURNED INQUEST** ON AMELIA JEFFS, the victim of the West Ham tragedy, no light was thrown on the mystery of the murder. Among the witnesses called was the mother of the deceased, whom she described as a timid, nervous girl. Some stress was laid by the coroner and the jury on the absence, from the bunch to which it belonged, of the duplicate key of the house in which the murder was committed, and to give time for an inquiry into its disappearance the inquest was adjourned.

A **CORONER'S INQUEST** on the body of Mr. John Standfield, owner of the *Ville de Calais*, a member of the Institute of Civil Engineers, drowned when that vessel foundered off Margate on Sunday, was held at Deal on Tuesday. One of the chief witnesses was Mr. Frank Standfield, only son of the deceased, from whose evidence it appeared that the ill-fated vessel had exploded with

petroleum in Calais harbour thirteen months ago, the middle being blown completely out. His father having bought it, an iron bulkhead was erected across the breaches forming the bow of the vessel, and presenting a flat surface to the water, the after part of the craft being the only one floated. Their destination was Gravesend, and they were being towed by the tug *Challenger* when in a storm off the North Foreland, the tow-ropes broke. His father, was one of the occupants of a boat which was lowered when the vessel, having become unmanageable, was foundering, and, the tackle of this breaking, they were precipitated into the water, and lost sight of. He and the remainder of the crew got into the rigging, and were rescued. Another witness was the master of the steam-tug *Challenger*, who said that when he saw the vessel he had grave doubts about taking her, but Mr. Standfield persuaded him that it was all right. The cause of the rope's parting was the tremendous pressure of water against the bulkhead. The jury found that the deceased died from exposure.



MR. LABOUCHERE has been enjoying through this week a period of compulsory holiday. He broke out in characteristic manner, somewhat exceeding his usual limits; was "named" by Mr. Courtney, and, on the motion of Mr. Smith, was suspended from the service of the House. In former days, when obstruction first reared its head, the little formality of suspension simply meant that the offending member withdrew from the debate then proceeding, being at liberty to return on the following day. There was one memorable occasion in the Parliament of 1880, when, Mr. Biggar, being named and suspended, retired to the topmost bench of the Strangers' Gallery, and from that coign of vantage listened to the concluding debate. That is now changed. A member now suspended is barred out of the House for the whole week, not only out of the legislative Chamber, but from the precincts.

Thus it has come to pass that whilst the debates of the week have been free from Mr. Labouchere's interposition, his familiar seat and smoking-room has known him not. It was on what are known as the Cleveland Street scandals that he rushed upon his doom. When the Vote on Account was submitted, he moved to reduce it, with the object of calling attention to the circumstances under which Lord Arthur Somerset eluded justice. He showed that on the 18th of October Sir Dighton Probyn, a member of the Prince of Wales's Household and a personal friend of Lord Arthur Somerset, had an interview with Lord Salisbury in which the matter was discussed, and at which (according to Mr. Labouchere) Lord Salisbury informed Sir Dighton that a warrant had been prepared for the arrest of Lord Arthur. This version of the meeting was promptly denied by the Attorney-General, and on Monday Lord Salisbury took the first opportunity of giving his account. He had certainly met Sir Dighton Probyn, who had come across him at the Great Northern Railway Station. They had talked of the charges and allegations against certain persons in connection with the Cleveland Street scandals; but so far from having stated that a warrant had been prepared for the apprehension of Lord Arthur Somerset, Lord Salisbury was under the impression that corroborative evidence had not been forthcoming in the form that justified the issue of a warrant.

Anyhow, on that very night Lord Arthur Somerset fled; and Mr. Labouchere, for his part, openly declared from his place in the House of Commons that when Lord Salisbury said he had not stated that a warrant was ready for issue he did not believe him. Mr. Courtney called upon him to withdraw the insulting observation. Mr. Labouchere declined, and there swiftly followed the process of "naming," now no longer a mystery, and the consequential procedure of suspension. Hereupon arises another question extending the already interminable series of debates on side issues which prevent the Government from making progress with business. It is said that Mr. Courtney went beyond precedent in calling a member to order for refusing to accept the word of a member of the other House. Mr. Gladstone has himself given notice of a resolution raising the question; and on some date, when the debate on the Parnell Commission Report is over, and when some necessary Votes in Supply have been scraped together, at least a night will be given up to debate on this subject.

All the week, without intermission of private members' nights, the House of Commons has been engaged in discussing the Report of the Parnell Commission. The debate was opened by a resolution moved by Mr. Smith accepting the Report of the Commissioners, thanking them for their just and impartial conduct, and ordering that their Report be entered upon the Journals of the House. This Mr. Gladstone met with an Amendment which, if accepted, would negative the proposal to enter the Report on the records of the House, in the place of it recording the reprobation of the House of Commons of false charges of the gravest and most odious description, based on calumny and forgery, brought against members of the House, particularly against Mr. Parnell. While declaring its satisfaction at the exposure of these calumnies, Mr. Gladstone would have the House express its "regret for the wrong inflicted, and the suffering and loss endured through a protracted period by reason of these acts of flagrant iniquity."

The two speeches which followed each other on the opening night of the debate were aptly attuned to the notes of these two conflicting resolutions. Mr. Smith moving his modest matter-of-fact proposal was subdued in style, almost funeral in manner. Mr. Gladstone, riding the prickled steed of his fiery amendment, was impassioned and eloquent, even by comparison with himself. A crowded House listened with undisguised admiration to this *tour de force*. For a gentleman past his eightieth year simply to stand on his feet for an hour and forty minutes reciting from manuscript or printed page a discourse requiring that period of time would of itself be no insignificant feat. But Mr. Gladstone, it will be understood, did not merely recite. He declaimed, with occasionally extraordinary vehemence, which midway in his oration threatened to break down his voice. Contrary to his habit, he approached the table on the eve of a great speech unaccompanied by the historical pomatum pot. He had not even a glass of water, and it was only after he had proceeded for some twenty minutes that a faithful colleague brought him the refreshment. He was in persuasive mood, evidently anxious not to damage the cause he had at heart by stirring up party strife. Nevertheless, he ventured in detail to show that wherein the judges had convicted the Irish members of criminal conspiracy the offences charged had admittedly been committed previous to the year 1885, and in 1885, he went on to show, the Conservatives accepted the active assistance of these "criminals" to turn out the Liberal Government. They came into power, he said, on the strong shoulders of Mr. Parnell, having full cognisance of his guilt as set forth in the indictment of the Commissioners, and as detailed years ago in the memorable speech delivered by Mr. Forster after he had resigned the Chief Secretaryship. Having obtained and enjoyed the full benefit of this alliance they were now shaking their heads in horror and detestation over the crimes of their former associates.

The saying of these things was hard to bear, and their reception by the Conservatives was not the least notable event in

the sitting. There was a time, within the memory of many who sat in the House, when such an indictment from Mr. Gladstone would have been drowned in a storm of angry reprobation. On Monday night the Conservatives sat silent, though, as it appeared when Sir Michael Hicks-Beach rose, they were not unprepared with detailed contradiction. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, like many others who followed, suffered by the glamour Mr. Gladstone's eloquence had thrown about the debate. In its very earliest stage he had fanned it into hot and brilliant flame, and what followed partook of the character of an anti-climax. Sir Michael Beach was, however, successful in stirring up Sir William Harcourt to a remarkable exhibition of petulance. Some remarks offered by Sir Michael on the history of the 1885 episode, drew from Sir William Harcourt a contradiction flung across the table. Sir Michael made rejoinder. Sir William Harcourt fumed and fretted, and, Sir Michael quietly keeping the goad applied, the burly knight rose, and, declaring that he "was not going to stop there to be abused," strode forth amid unextinguishable laughter.

At the outset it was thought that to-day (Friday) might reasonably see the conclusion of the debate. But, as usual, when arrangements are made thus far in advance, the speakers whom the House desires to hear hang back, crowding into the space of the last two days, whilst earlier sittings are practically wasted. Thus it has been arranged that the debate must needs be adjourned till Monday, when the division will certainly be taken, and some glimmer of an opening made for the commencement of public business.



THOUGH the old restrictions upon performances in Lent have now been abolished, our theatres still feel some Lenten influences. It is shown almost entirely in the dearer parts of the house; several theatres have during the last fortnight advanced the barrier of the pit, so as to take in, for the benefit of the pities, one or two of the back rows of the stalls.

Mr. Benson's revival of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* at the GLOBE is still enjoying the favour which is due to the poetical spirit and good taste which pervade the performance. This week, though too late for notice, Mr. Benson and his company have appeared in *Hamlet*, but this play will be confined to Thursdays and Fridays. On other nights, as well as on the afternoons of Wednesday and Saturday, the poet's glorious vision in the Athenian woods will continue to occupy the bill.

The next romantic drama to be produced at the ADELPHI will be the joint work of Mr. George R. Sims and Mr. Robert Buchanan.

In wishing Miss Ellen Terry "many happy returns of the day," some American admirers have taken occasion to felicitate this popular lady on the circumstance that she was not only born on Washington's birthday, but, like that great patriot, destined to achieve brilliant conquests upon American soil. It will be seen that the old stately style of compliment is not entirely confined to the Monarchical and Imperial countries of the Old World.

Mr. Terriss will not return to the ADELPHI just yet. His first appearance since his return from the United States will be at the GRAND Theatre, Islington, where, on Easter Monday, he will play his original part in *The Harbour Lights*. Miss Millward once more impersonates the heroine. A *matinée* performance of *The La y of Lyons* is also to be given during the engagement, which is limited to two weeks only.

Mr. Thorne is contemplating a series of *matinée* revivals of the less familiar last-century comedies. The first will be Sir John Vanbrugh's *Relapse*—the original of Sheridan's *Trip to Scarborough*. Mr. Robert Buchanan is preparing the VAUDEVILLE acting edition.

The favourite amusement of providing Miss Mary Anderson with a prospective husband seems likely, doubtless to the grief of the gossips, to be now at an end, since this lady is now really to be married. Mr. Abbey's wrath at the consequent interference with his managerial prospects is said to be appeased so far that there will be no law-suits. American jokers even represent him as telegraphing to his *prima donna* on the fourteenth of last month the following:—

If you're engaged to young Navarro  
Pray, no more my feelings harrow I  
Just drop a cablegraphic line,  
Or let me be your Valentine.

Mr. Herman Vezin has this week been playing at the GRAND Theatre, Islington, his famous original part in *The Man o' Air*. On Monday next he will appear before the Islingtonians as Shylock.

The Dutch company are not coming to the SHAFTESBURY Theatre after all. For some reason the negotiations between them and Messrs. Willard and Lart have fallen through, and thus the public lose the chance of an interesting comparison between the Dutch and the English performance of *The Middleman*. It is understood that *The Middleman* will shortly give way to a new play by Mr. Arthur Law.

The late Mr. Leopold Lewis, author of *The Bells*, which is an adaptation from *Le Juif Polonais* of MM. Erckmann-Chatrian, had, through ill-health and other causes, fallen in later years into indigent circumstances, or, rather, would have done so but for the generosity of Mr. Irving. In grateful remembrance of the brilliant success achieved by him in the part of the burgomaster Mathias, Mr. Irving, according to the writer of the Monday article on the Theatres in the *Daily News*, has for many years past privately made Mr. Lewis an allowance amply sufficient for his needs. The secret has been well kept, and but for the circumstance that Mr. Lewis himself mentioned it very lately to a friend it would in all probability even now have remained undivulged.

A new play, entitled *Corisande*, which is to be brought out at a *matinée* at the COMEDY Theatre next week, is the work of Mr. Hoyte, an Australian dramatist.

*The Favourite of the King*, a new and original historical play by Messrs. F. S. Boas and Jocelyn Brandon, is announced for a series of *matinées*, commencing on March 11th next, at the COMEDY Theatre. The play takes us back to the reign of the Stuarts, and is written in blank verse.

Mr. Irving and Miss Ellen Terry are going to give Shakesperian recitals at a *matinée* at the ST. JAMES'S HALL about the middle of June. This is said to be preparatory to a provincial tour, of which recitals will be the staple feature. Thus will these overworked servants of the public secure a little relief from the exacting duties of a nightly performance in leading characters.

According to custom, a programme of entertainments of extraordinary variety and extent is preparing for the annual benefit of the Theatrical Fund at DRURY LANE, which is to take place on the afternoon of Monday, the 17th inst. A large number of popular actors, actresses, vocalists, and instrumentalists have already volunteered their services.

Miss Bella Pateman has had the misfortune to lose her mother, Mrs. Caroline Radbourne, who died last week at her residence at Hammersmith at the ripe age of eighty.



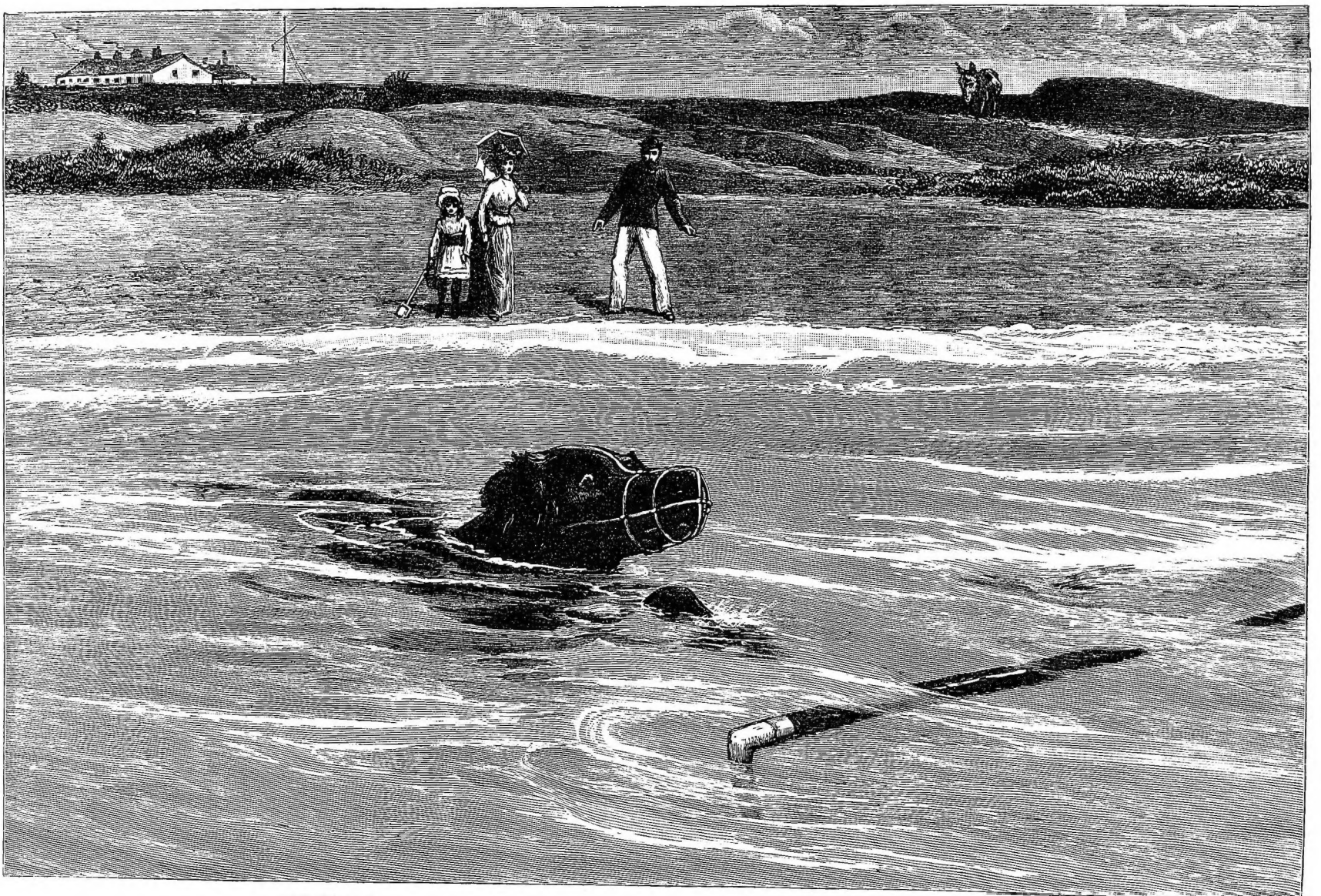


THE INTERIOR



THE EXTERIOR

THE CENTENNIAL HALL AT SYDNEY, NEW SOUTH WALES  
THE LARGEST PUBLIC HALL IN THE WORLD



MUZZLED, BUT FAITHFUL; OR, THE FORCE OF HABIT





DRAWN BY PERCY MACQUOID

"Goodness, Jersey, what a swell you are!" exclaimed Fatima, when he entered the drawing-room.

## "MADAME LEROUX"

"Too early seen unknown, and known too late."—ROMEO AND JULIET.

By FRANCES ELEANOR TROLLOPE,

AUTHOR OF "AUNT MARGARET'S TROUBLES," "AMONG ALIENS," "LIKE SHIPS UPON THE SEA," "THAT UNFORTUNATE MARRIAGE," &c.

### CHAPTER XV.

It was the middle of July, and Mildred Enderby was still at her uncle's house, Grimstock Park, when she received a letter from Lucy. Mildred had written to her friend on first hearing the news of her approaching departure from Westfield (which had been conveyed to her by Lady Charlotte, and strongly tinged with Lady Charlotte's view of the matter), a letter full of reproaches and sorrow, and wonder and affection. Why did Lucy go away? How could she bear to leave them?—and so on; and ending by beseeching her to return forthwith to Enderby Court, which was, and always should be, her real home.

This epistle would scarcely have been allowed to depart without some comments had it been written within the sphere of Lady Charlotte's personal influence. But Lady Grimstock did not interfere with her niece's correspondence; nor, in truth, trouble herself at all about the matter.

The letter had been sent, under cover, to Mr. Shard, who duly forwarded it; and the reply to it cost Lucy some tears and much careful weighing of words. She had quite understood the force of Lady Charlotte's appeal to her to "make the best, and not the worst, of the position." It was an implied admission of her power. But there was no fear that Lucy should seek to use it, at the cost of making Mildred unhappy or bringing jars and discords into Sir Lionel's peaceful life.

Therefore, in writing her letter, she had done her best to put her position in the pleasantest and most cheerful light.

"You must not talk of never being happy without me," she wrote. "Of course you will be happy. We shall both be happy. What has been done is right, and will be for the best. I have no right to be idle and useless, even if I wished it—which I don't. Remember that I am a waif and a stray, with no valid claim on any human being whom I know. I am not bemoaning myself, mind! I know how many good things have come to me for which I ought to be grateful—for which I am grateful. Among the good things I reckon the will to work and the opportunity of working. But the best good thing of all is a dear, dear sister Mildred, who loves me. Besides, we are not so far divided! It seemed a much more terrible distance from Westfield to London than it does from London to Westfield! Is there not a penny post in the land? And the railway would carry you to me, or me to you in less time than you often spend in an afternoon's drive. Really, I am ashamed when I catch myself thinking of this as a serious separation!"

"It is too early yet to tell you much of my new life; but I will say at once—for I know exactly what you are thinking and feeling—that Mr. Hawkins, in whose house I now am, is not in the least like Mr. Shard; neither in looks, nor manner, nor education, nor—so far as I can judge on a brief acquaintance—in character, does he resemble him, although they are relations. Mrs. Hawkins is much younger than her husband—very pretty, very engaging, and not all vulgar; and there is a girl called Fatima, whose room I share, and who is very good-natured. I have found out by asking the question that her due style and title is Miss Loring. But nobody seems to call her anything else than Fatima. They all talk French admirably well; and there is a gentleman staying in the house who is a wonderful linguist; and they have a tolerable piano, on which I may practise as much as I like. So I shall be able to rub up my small acquirements and keep them bright and shining for immediate use directly any judicious schoolmistress has the penetration to discern my merits and snap me up.

"Of course everything here is very different from Enderby Court; but it is amusing to see so much that is new. The Hawkins's know a great many people who write, and paint, and sing, and play—I mean whose profession it is to do those things. And of course that is all very interesting to a country mouse like me!

"Good-bye, dearest Mildred! I will write to you again soon. You must address me as Miss Smith; that is my own name, you know. I found that Mrs. Hawkins knew me by no other. Perhaps Mr. Shard feared that if I kept his brother-in-law's name I might make some claim on him as his niece, or his wife's niece! In any case, I am more than willing to bear my parents' name, humble as it is: I am not ashamed of it.

"God bless you, dear. Pray, pray do not fret, or be uneasy about me; I am quite well, and eager to begin work. If the people I have met hitherto are fair specimens, the world cannot surely be so hard and cruel as it is painted! For every one is very kind to me.

"Your ever faithful and affectionate  
"LUCY."

But although she thus put the best face she could on the matter, she had, nevertheless, felt most drearily forlorn on her first introduction into the household in Great Portland Street.

She had reached it about eight o'clock in the evening, having driven there alone from the railway-station. There was some tea and cold meat prepared for her in the dining-room, over which refreshment Fatima presided, looking rather glum and *distracted*. Mrs. Hawkins had had a private box given to her, and was gone to

the play; Mr. Hawkins left many apologies for not having gone to the station to meet Miss Smith, but he had been unexpectedly called away on business.

Lucy was rather relieved at first to find only a girl near her own age, and gratefully accepted the tea which she proffered. But although Fatima was too intrinsically sweet-tempered to be sulky, she was obviously not quite at her ease; and, moreover, she was dressed in attire such as Lucy was well convinced, from the whole style and aspect of the house, was not her ordinary style of evening dress.

At length, struck by a sudden idea, Lucy said, "Why are you not at the play? Were you not invited to go?"

"Oh, yes; I could go. There's room in Marie's box; but——"

"But you stayed at home on my account?"

"Oh, it doesn't matter. Uncle Adolphe said you would think it so strange to be left quite alone the very first moment you arrived. I don't mind, really," added Fatima, with a genuinely amiable smile illumining her plain face.

"But I mind very much. I am so sorry! I suppose it is too late for you to go now?"

"Oh, no; I could go—Zephany would take me, I'm sure. But—no, never mind; I'll stay with you. It doesn't matter, really."

Lucy, however, settled the question by declaring that she was tired, and should go to bed forthwith; and she begged Fatima to lose no time in setting off to the theatre. "I would not for the world you should lose such a pleasure on my account," she said, warmly.

A visit to the theatre was not quite the entrancing delight to Fatima which it seemed in Lucy's imagination. Nevertheless, Fatima was but twenty; amusements had a great deal of zest for her still; and it was by no means a matter of course that she should be allowed to accompany Marie on all occasions.

"It's awfully nice and good of you!" she exclaimed gratefully. "And I shan't forget it. See if I do!"

"I suppose," said Lucy, with a shade of hesitation, "that Mrs. Hawkins will think it all right for you to go under the escort of—of Zephany?"

She had no idea whether Zephany were male or female, a friend, a servant, or a relative.

Fatima opened her long Oriental black eyes as widely as they could be opened. "Of course!" she answered, in a tone of complete astonishment. "Zephany takes me everywhere—when he has time, and I can get hold of him. And he's at home now. I heard him come in."







"Well, but there isn't much harm in that, is there?" said Mr. Hawkins with a conciliatory air.

"Not much harm? But there—there's what they have brought public opinion to! My dear sir, do you not perceive that in certain cases the *suppressio veri* is equivalent to the *suggestio falsi*, and that a man should not hesitate to crush—"

"Good gracious! who is to be crushed? I hope it isn't me, because I have none of the humble virtues of the herb of the field, and I shouldn't be any the better for crushing," said a full rich voice from the doorway, and the next moment Madame Leroux came forward with a rapid step, her hands held out, scattering salutations right and left as she entered the room.

There was a suggestion of life, and warmth, and enjoyment in her face, her voice, her swift, but perfectly graceful, movements. Her figure was perhaps a little too full for symmetry, and her features were irregular; but the contour of the cheeks, and chin, and rounded throat was firm and clear. She had the complexion of a true *brunette*, with a skin of smooth, fine texture. If the rich glow on her cheeks and lips were helped by art, it was art of a very delicate and finished kind. Her eyebrows and eyelashes were nearly black, and the eyes beneath them of a bluish grey. A quantity of curling brown hair clustered round her forehead, and was drawn at the back of the head into a careless knot, from which the ringlets here and there escaped, and fell in free, graceful curves, like the tendrils of a vine.

Lucy gazed at her in speechless admiration and surprise. "Why did no one tell me that Madame Leroux was so handsome?" she whispered to Fatima.

But Fatima merely answered in a dry tone, "You haven't seen her by daylight yet."

"Oh, Fatima, that is nonsense! A woman with that face must be strikingly handsome by any light!"

"Y—yes; I suppose she is handsome," admitted Fatima, grudgingly. "And she certainly does look marvellously young for her age."

"Her age! Why, how old is she?"

"How old should you suppose her to be?"

"Twenty-five" said Lucy, innocently.

The other girl laughed. "Some people say she will never see forty-five again. But Marie thinks she is about thirty-seven."

Meanwhile the subject of these whispered remarks was keeping up a lively sort of monologue to the circle that surrounded her; interspersing her speech every now and then by a little low, rippling laugh.

"I thought I never should get away," she was saying. "My old Fraulein, the German governess who has been with me for ages, and never had a day's illness—being, indeed, one of those hard, dry, useful people, who seem to be made of wood, like a cheap doll—took it into her head to have the tooth-ache, and went off to bed at seven o'clock; leaving me *plante*, with no one but myself to preside over the tea-table, a thing I detest. Then a British matron insisted on interviewing me to expound the peculiar character of her daughter's mind, which is shy, sensitive, timid, and requiring the utmost delicacy of treatment to develop its latent lustre—the girl being simply a ninny—*une dinde, ma chère!* But one had to listen and look sympathetic. After tea I could not stand it any longer. I felt as if my brain were rapidly softening in the unrelieved society of *les jeunes meses*. So I rushed into a cab, leaving the whole establishment to the care of Providence and the Metropolitan police-constables—and *me voilà!*"

"Oh, we should have been too disappointed if you had not come," said Mrs. Hawkins.

Her husband, Jersey, and Fennell, were standing in an admiring group round Madame Leroux, and were so placed as to fence her off from the two girls who sat together at the other end of the room. Zephany had remained somewhat in the background, sitting on a chair turned hindsides foremost, resting his elbows on the back of it, and staring attentively at Madame Leroux.

"Isn't she a delightful creature?" said Mr. Fennell in Zephany's ear. "Wonderful! Such *verve*, such vivacity—! I never saw anything like her; never!"

"I've seen something like her—"

"Where?"

"At the Gymnase, in Paris, twenty years ago," answered Zephany; his eyes fixed with unwinking gravity on Madame Leroux.

Perhaps she caught something of what he said; for she turned round rather sharply, and the colour deepened perceptibly in her cheeks. "Oh, *bon soir*, Zephany," she said. "I hadn't seen you."

He stood up, made her a bow, and sat down again in silence.

Mrs. Hawkins whispered to her guest, and passing her arm through Madame Leroux's, drew her apart to one of the windows, where they conversed in a low tone. "I'll accept your verdict as to the piano," said Madame Leroux. "We have professors, you know. She will have to grind with the practising. As to her French and German—well, one knows the sort of thing. I'm resigned. Eh? A really good accent? That's a marvel! Is she English *fur sang*? What's her name? Smith! English enough, certainly. Well, my dear, I must shut my eyes and open my mouth and take what fortune sends me; for, frankly, I'm hard up. If she is prepared to pay down her premium in hard cash, I'll say nothing about her board. We generally charge that for the first year."

"You can have the money the day after to-morrow if you like," said Mrs. Hawkins.

"I'm running a risk, you know, Marie."

"How?"

"I have always kept an impassable barrier between the school, and my life outside it. I have never allowed any of my teachers to be acquainted with my own friends. One is obliged to submit to prunes and prism in one's trade; but, really to carry prunes and prism into one's private life—!"

"No, no, my dear," said Marie, quickly, "it's all right. No need to *gener* yourself. The girl is as quick and bright as a needle. She has been with us ten days, and has quite adapted herself to our ways. She will understand how to hold her tongue. She's an orphan, quite alone in the world. Some one is paying this premium for her out of charity. She's dying for you to take her, and more than willing to do as she's bid."

"*Bon! Va pour* Miss Smith! But I must have the money at once, understand!"

"Just step into my room and write a line that I can inclose to the girl's guardian; and I have no doubt he will send a cheque by return of post."

The two ladies withdrew for a few minutes, and when they returned, Mrs. Hawkins went up to Lucy with a congratulatory smile. "There!" she said, holding a sheet of note-paper before the girl's eyes. "The negotiation is concluded. Consider yourself engaged!"

"No! Really? Oh, Mrs. Hawkins, I am so glad! But how—? She hasn't said a word to me! Hasn't heard me play or—"

"Madame takes my word for all that. I have only to send this letter to Mr. Shard, and all will be settled."

Lucy looked eagerly at the few words of neat, small, foreign-looking writing; and saw the signature at the bottom of the page, "Caroline Graham Leroux."

(To be continued)

## A DRAWING-ROOM AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE

WAITING IN THE CORRIDOR

It is sometimes matter of meditation to the male mind what sort of stuff ladies, and especially young ladies, are made of. They seem to exist but in extremes, and the extremes do not seem to hurt them. You shall see a girl shiver who is wrapped to the obscuration of her features in plushes and furs, veil and up-standing collar; yet this same young woman, when the east wind is trumpeting in every cranny the approach of spring, will cheerfully don such partial garments of gauze and silk as our artist has depicted, and come up smiling. At the moment represented, though one ordeal is to come, the severer one, perhaps, is safely past. I mean the long wait, sometimes extending to hours, in the line of carriages before the gates of Buckingham Palace, whilst an ever-expectant and constantly-disappointed crowd steams the windows in fruitless efforts to behold something more satisfying than closely shrouded forms, and frothing masses of wondrous fabric piled high before the wearers. Yet the British matron does not shrink, and her daughters follow her "with frizzled hair implicit," as Milton hath it.

The fires at the Palace are bright, and the toilettes bewilderingly beautiful, in their delicacy happily contrasting with the more solid splendours of military and naval uniforms and Court suits. Now is the time to study and admire them and their wearers, before the struggle begins from which few emerge unscathed. The ladies crowd round the hearth, their trains tucked over their arms in the customary convenient but ungraceful manner, yet keep a wary eye on the doors, which after due interval are flung open to allow them to pass, not without some scrambling and pushing, to the next room, and so slowly onward from one room to another, till they enter the Presence Chamber. If they are amongst the late arrivals, or have lost ground in the scrimmage, the Queen will have left, and they will be received by the Princess of Wales. Hence it will be seen that the struggle for precedence, if undignified, yet has a patriotic significance.

M. A. B.



A NEW novel by Dorothea Gerard, who first made her mark by collaboration in the brilliant romance of "Reata," gives anticipations of pleasure which are certain to be realised. "Lady Baby" (3 vols.: Blackwood and Sons) is not among her best work, but it is exceedingly good for all that, and is characterised throughout by that peculiar briskness and brightness of which Madame Gerard has the secret, and which seem as if they could never fail. Whatever comparative inferiority attaches to the novel is due, we incline to think, that the writer is less at home, and altogether less herself, on British soil than in such unfamiliar regions as Galicia and Transylvania, where the characters group themselves picturesquely by nature. In the present case, having to deal with more conventional people and circumstances, she has had to adopt the more conventional methods of ordinary novelists; and it is always when she is the least conventional, either in plot, portraiture, or treatment that she exercises the greatest charm. "Lady Baby" herself is a rather pale reflection of such brilliant heroines as Reata; but for a Scots lassie she has quite enough wilful nonsense in her heart and her head to satisfy the most exacting; and it is easy to understand the fascination she exercised over two such contrasted characters as Sir Peter Wyndhurst and Mr. Carbury—the latter an admirable study of masculine vanity; a quality to which far too little justice has hitherto been done. Another successful portrait is that of Maud Epperton, who plays the part of a sort of Becky Sharp, with the due amount of temporary success and final failure. Indeed, it may be said briefly that all the portraits are excellent in their various ways. There are, no doubt, too many of them, and the plot is a little "patchy," as a painter might put it, in consequence; but the effect of the whole is so bright and pleasant—not without its touches of pathos—that, whatever faults it has will be neither consciously felt at the time of reading, nor remembered afterwards.

"Suspense," by Henry Seton Merriman (3 vols.: Bentley and Son), is a good book without being a good novel. The author writes well, and in an interesting manner; but it has evidently never occurred to him that unless a story be interesting in itself no amount of cleverness will make it so. There is, of course, a kind of fiction in which the plot is of no moment, and which may, indeed, be all the better without one; but this is not the case with "Suspense," which only leads to disappointment after disappointment. A brilliant young war-correspondent, for some inexplicable reason, does not tell his love to a girl whose heart he has won, and who is suited to him in every way, with no difficulty between them; he does not feel inclined to elope with her married sister, though he could have done so if he pleased; but instead of doing either, he goes out to Plevna and gets killed. A married coquette and her drunken husband do not give any additional interest to this chronicle of negatives. Still, it is all told so well that we feel sure that the author requires only a very moderately good plot to do himself justice. He should also in future avoid a provoking intrusion of his own personality under the clumsy title of "the present writer."

We cannot feel justified in recommending "Dead Stripes," by J. Carmichael (3 vols.: Chapman and Hall), to any reader who has not an abnormally developed appetite for such words as "nobbet" and "grädeley." Mr. Carmichael, instead of seeing in dialect something to be only suggested in fiction, like onion in salad, has saturated his story with it, condemning his readers to the labour of translation as they go along, aided by an occasional foot-note here and there. Granting the taste, however, the story is interesting enough. The beautiful and virtuous young mill-hand, her honest lover in her own station, and the fine gentleman who employs them, and whose misplaced passion comes between them, form so familiar a group that the author is to be congratulated on having been able to effect anything new with them. He has managed to do so, however; and this in further despite of such ancient incidents as sending his good young man temporarily to the bad among a gang of poachers, causing mischief through a purloined letter, and making a young woman take to herself a declaration of love intended for another. The freshness of interest depends upon the very beautiful friendship between two girls, Frances the mistress and Liz the maid, which is made to seem so natural as to cause one willingly to forget certain elements of improbability. The rest of the portraits are not of much importance, except from a philological point of view; and both the lovers are exceptionally poor creatures. But, as we have said, there is one point of really fresh interest; and that is saying much in these days.

"The Devil is Dead" and "Scenes in General Dayton's Garden" (1 vol.: Gilbert and Rivington), by the author of "Real People," &c., are two stories written in that vague and dreamy style calculated to please a considerable number of readers with the fancy that they have been enjoying something intensely poetical, and comprehending something prodigiously profound. The work is American, and absolutely reeks with culture and insight. The first story, "The Devil is Dead," has something to do with the story of the "Sleeping Beauty;" it is certainly prettily written, but seems to require several volumes of commentary. The other, "Scenes in General Dayton's Garden," is somewhat more definite, as being

intended to depict a real and typical Spanish Mexican, in the person of one Señor Victoria. If the type be caught correctly, the Spanish Mexican must be out of place everywhere, except in an asylum for idiots; but as the other characters in the tale, who are not Spanish Mexicans, are in the same plight, only rather crazier, we will hope that the picture is a trifle coloured. The work is essentially suited to moods in which it does not signify whether one holds a book before one's eyes in the regular way or upside down—an honest nap could not give the mind less exercise, or leave it less free from impressions.

"Prince Maurice of Statland," by "H.R.H." (1 vol.: Remington and Co.), is one of those catch-penny stories which read, at any rate, as if they were intended to rival some of the so-called Society papers in scandalous twaddle. Of course it is fiction; but its only possible *rais n d'être* can be some sort of suggestion that it might be founded on fact, and that a writer who calls himself, or herself (though legitimately) "H.R.H.," and dedicates the work to a Russian Grand Duke, may have special opportunities for being behind all sorts of scenes. At any rate, the story appeals to no other kind of interest; so that if, judging from internal evidence, we have misjudged the author's intentions, we cannot hold ourselves to blame.

## RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

MESSRS. BICKERS AND SON publish a volume of verse of the soft and sad type, "A Little Book." Poems by Mr. George Herbert Kersley. Despite the appeal for pity implied in the self-deprecating title, it must be frankly confessed that "A Little Book" is but poor stuff, overflowing with tearful watery sentiment. As a specimen, let us quote from "Give Him a Hand Before He Dies":—

Give him a hand before he dies,  
For he has loved in his strange way.  
But ne'er awakened other's love!  
Some girls with his large heart would play  
At festive times, as with a toy  
That children break in one short day.

There is a fine flight of bathos, too, in "Gently, Darling, Very Gently":—

Darling, gently, still more gently,  
Let thy tapering fingers move,  
For thou can'st, if thou art willing,  
Send through them to my love.

When folk have rubbish on their mind they drop into poetry, especially of the melancholy, lackadaisical order, with surprising facility.

A songster of the same species is Mr. Robert Swordy, who gives us "Poetical Reminiscences" (Simpkin Marshall), and asks two shillings for his little book in paper covers, and two-and-ninence in cloth. He recalls his childhood in language simple enough, but not remarkable for any particular eloquence or aptness. We are told how he and his friends—

Clomb into the bending tree-tops  
Laced arms and legs, as boys know,  
About the green and lichened trunk,  
Until we reached the lower clefts;  
Then hand o'er hand, from bough to bough  
And leg o'er leg, from height to height,  
Up into the nodding tree-tops,  
Unto the crow or pigeon's nest,  
With boyish curiosity.

We take it that, to enjoy "Poetical Reminiscences," one should be intimately acquainted with the poet. In such case the volume might doubtless be held cheap at the money.

A new votary of the Muses is Miss Ida White, who writes "The Three Banquets, and Prison Poems" (Swan Sonnenschein). The author provides a "Preface" for her book. This, we venture to think, is a mistake. It is like the sending out of a nurse with a child, and suggests that the fond author of its being distrusts the fates that would attend the little one if left alone. "To begin with," she writes, "one trifling detail which I trust shall by no means diminish the interest, is that it's a *herself* who is responsible for these prison and other offspring, whose birth and preparation for the world have been a solace in the deepest afflictions, a light through desolate ways, and an unfailing source of fortitude in bereavement and despair." That her work of composition possessed such power is in Miss White's opinion "to show the highest claim to existence, and be a passport to the most favourable attention of others." In the second of "The Three Banquets" we find the following, which must do as a sample of the gift which has brought comfort to the author:—

And I could gaze on Browning now,  
Ours the harvest of that brow,  
We e humour lives, a rich reward,  
Ozoic essence for a bard  
With sight omniscient to discern—  
The pain of finite hearts that yearn.  
Close beside him Swinburne rare,  
With song and sonnet debonnaire,  
A strange glad fount whose fitful play  
Can dynamise sweet speech in spray.

BORING FOR COAL IN VARIOUS PARTS OF EAST KENT will be tried if the present operations at Dover continue successful.

PRINCE BISMARCK is a man of many trades besides his political occupations. He is a miller, a paper-maker, a brick-maker, an ironmaster, a coal-miner, and a brewer—all these industries being followed on his various estates under his own direction.

THE RIDE FROM CENTRAL ASIA TO ST. PETERSBURG, undertaken by a Cossack officer, promises to be carried out successfully. The rider completed the first half of his journey on the 19th ult., when he reached Tomsk, exactly three calendar months from the date of leaving his starting-point, the Amour. He rode the same horse throughout.

SMALL SHOPKEEPERS IN LONDON often complain of being ruined by the monster establishments which sell everything, and monopolise the trade formerly shared by their minor neighbours. The same complaint is raised in Paris, but the French Government now propose to lay heavy additional licence duties on big shops, so as restrict their operations, and allow small traders a fair chance.

NATIVES IN INDIA have taken a dislike to military service—at least in the Bombay Presidency. Recruiting parties find much difficulty in enlisting suitable men, for though idlers and ne'er-do-wells come forward, the men of the old fighting castes seem to prefer home-life in their villages to the restraints of a military career. The officers complain that many regiments have deteriorated seriously in consequence.

AN AMERICAN JOAN OF ARC has appeared in New York—a charming young girl, who considers that she has a Divine mission to restore the Orleanist family to the French throne. This modern Joan has troubled her parents considerably of late by her extraordinary plans to overthrow the Republic and effect a Royalist restoration; and, on hearing of the Duc d'Orléans' arrest, she became so violent and eccentric that her doctors put her into an asylum. She spends her days in making long speeches about her mission, and implores the doctors to give her a suit of armour and a banner, that she may fly to the rescue of the young Prince.





"KING HENRY VIII."

FROM THE PICTURE BY HANS HOLBEIN, LENT BY THE EARL OF YARBOROUGH TO THE TUDOR EXHIBITION





IT is difficult to over-estimate the importance of Sir Charles Dilke's "Problems of Greater Britain" (2 vols.: Macmillan and Co.). It is one of the most important books published for many years, and is worthy to rank beside such a monumental work as that of Professor Bryce on the United States. In these two elaborate volumes we have the latest views of one of the foremost statesmen of this generation; a man who almost from boyhood has diligently trained himself for high office in the State, and who has studied with more assiduity and enthusiasm than probably any other living man the vast and complicated problems connected with the immense organisation known as the British Empire. "Greater Britain," written in 1867, not long after Sir Charles Dilke left Cambridge, was a work of remarkable promise and of remarkable performance. It has been read down to the present day as an authoritative text-book, though the lapse of years has necessarily lessened its value. "Problems of Greater Britain" swallows up the earlier book. That was the remarkable essay of a young man with much to learn; this is the finished and mature work of a man of the deepest experience and widest knowledge. "Problems of Greater Britain" is, indeed, an amazing book, and for many a year to come it will be an invaluable text-book for politicians, journalists, and the general public, not only in the United Kingdom, but in every English-speaking country. It discusses with thoroughness in two moderate-sized volumes all the activities, aspirations, tendencies, achievements, and dangers of the English-speaking peoples wherever they are to be found. Law, Religion, the Press, Art, Customs, Commerce—no essential or even accidental part of the life of the great Anglo-Saxon race is omitted. Sir Charles Dilke has recently travelled in many of the countries he describes, and his pen-portraits of Colonial and Indian administrators have a special value for us at home, who know so little (and until lately cared so little) for the doings of our kinsmen over the seas. The book appropriately closes with an elaborate discussion of "Imperial Defence." "The danger in our path," says Sir Charles, in his introduction, "is that the enormous forces of European militarism may crush the old country, and destroy the Empire before the growth of the newer communities that it contains has made it too strong for the attack." How such a calamity may be averted is very clearly shown in the final chapters. Knowledge, candour, and statesmanship are the conspicuous qualities of the book, and its style is clear, and sometimes stately. A noteworthy work, which will have wide and permanent influence.

There is very little that is new in Mr. Oscar Browning's "Life of George Eliot" in the "Great Writers" series (Walter Scott). The book, of course, had to be done to make the series complete; but the public must surely weary of these cheap biographies of great writers by small ones. It is not long since we noticed Miss Mathilde Blind's excellent book on George Eliot, and the only thing to justify Mr. Browning's are the personal reminiscences, which he introduces, by the way, so freely that the book in parts is more an autobiography of Mr. Oscar Browning than a biography of George Eliot. Mr. John P. Anderson, of the British Museum, contributes his usual excellent Bibliography, which is, indeed, the most valuable part of the "Great Writers" series.

Most people, even among Londoners, have probably never heard of the Fabian Society, yet it has earned a little notoriety in certain London circles. It is composed of enthusiastic men and women, who meet once a month or so to talk about things in general from the Socialistic point of view. Mr. G. Bernard Shaw is the wit of the society, Mr. Sidney Webb (who has converted Lord Randolph Churchill to a belief in the Eight Hours Bill) its most practical member; and Mrs. Besant its chief orator. Occasionally some sweet-faced, mild-voiced young lady will rise to begin a speech in this fashion: "As an Anarchist, allow me to criticise the remarks just made by Mr. So-and-So." The Fabian Society stands by itself among Socialistic organisations in London, inasmuch as it has no particular system of Socialism to advocate. Members may hold very divergent views and yet remain within the fold. They do not set themselves up as authorities—only as "communicative learners." "Fabian Essays in Socialism" (The Fabian Society, 63, Fleet Street and 180, Portico Road) is the most important outcome of the Society's work up to the present moment. The essays fall under the three heads of "The Basis of Socialism," "The Organisation of Society," and "The Transition to Social Democracy," and they are contributed by Messrs. Bernard Shaw, Sidney Webb, William Clarke, Sydney Olivier, Graham Wallas, Hubert Bland, and Mrs. Besant. Let those who want to see what the most progressive of our young men are saying study the volume for themselves. We can at least attest that the essays are exceedingly well written, and more interesting than most economic treatises.

It is not easy to see why Mr. Edward Walford has put himself to the trouble of compiling his "William Pitt: A Biography" (Chatto and Windus). Pitt's life has long lain open for inspection, not only in the elaborate biography by Lord Stanhope, but in many a history, essay, and study. Perhaps Mr. Walford thought that some cheap and compact life of the great statesman would stimulate the patriotism of his readers. Anyway, he has produced a simple, pleasant book, without one sparkle of brilliancy, but conscientiously detailing the facts of Pitt's career. He does not seem to have anything new to say, and does not even attempt any original criticism of Pitt's character and genius, falling back upon Mr. Lecky for that.

"The Speech delivered by Michael Davitt in Defence of the Land League" before the Parnell Commission, is now published by Messrs. Kegan Paul and Co. It has had Mr. Davitt's supervision; and in appendices is printed matter which the Court ruled to be irrelevant. The proceedings of the Commission, and Mr. Davitt's part in them, are so fresh in the public mind that any review of this speech is quite unnecessary. It need only be said that in this book, in Sir Charles Russell's speech, already published, and in the new edition of Mr. T. P. O'Connor's "Parnell Movement," is contained the whole argument for Home Rule as stated by three of the most brilliant supporters of the cause.

The "plain man" who does not want the trouble of reconsidering historical questions, must often gird at those who so patiently conduct researches into ancient documents. It is so simple and easy to accept as final the verdict of Macaulay, of Carlyle, or of Taine—so disturbing to find these verdicts suddenly upset by the discovery of fresh evidence. Where is the "plain man" who cannot examine things at first hand, to find solid ground for his opinions? Here, for example, is Mr. Reginald F. D. Palgrave, C.B., raising once more the old discussion about the character of Cromwell, and raising it, too, in such a way that attention must be given to what he says. For all that is new in "Oliver Cromwell, the Protector" (Sampson Low) is based upon the recent calendars of State papers so laboriously compiled by Mrs. Everett Green, Mr. Macray, and other too little known workers in this important field of research. Mr. Palgrave's aim is to kick Cromwell from the pedestal on which Carlyle placed him in 1845, and he begins (unjustly, we think) by abusing Carlyle for hypocrisy, and

for "playing up to that large stock of credulity and conceit which he instinctively recognised among his followers." Whatever may have been his errors of judgment, owing in some measure to the lack of material on which to form conclusions, Carlyle was assuredly as honest a man as ever wrote. But Mr. Palgrave is brave enough to say he doesn't think so, and he proceeds to give his own exposition of the Protector's character, supporting it as he goes along by damning contemporary evidence. Unfortunately, Mr. Palgrave's literary method is the worst in the world if he writes to produce a popular effect. His dull, minute, and laboured narrative, with its constant quotations, appeals much more to the student than the general reader. But here, beyond doubt, is important matter which the Cromwell-worshippers must face and deal with as best they may.

Some time ago, when the "unemployed" agitation was at its height, and bodies of hungry and impatient men daily visited the Mansion House crying out for redress, one of the Aldermen told such a deputation that it was well to have rich people in the land; for their expenditure on expensive wines, food, and other luxuries, promoted trade, created a demand for labour, and so put money into the pockets of working men and women. No sooner were the poor Alderman's words reported than he found the political economists at his throat. They derided his theory as one exploded, and quoted text-books to show that the thrifty, and not the extravagant, man is the true benefactor to the State, and the Alderman had decidedly the worst of the argument. Now, however, come forward two gentlemen, Messrs. A. F. Mummery and J. A. Hobson, who proceed, in their book called "The Physiology of Industry" (John Murray), to pulverise this ancient dictum of J. S. Mill about the thrifty man. These gentlemen set themselves to prove that "the present rate of wages would be considerably higher were it not for the undue thrift of the richer members of the community," and that "undue saving of individuals impoverishes the community, simultaneously lowering rent, profit or interest, and wages." Their argument, of which it is impossible to give even a summary in the brief space at our disposal, is ably and clearly set forth, and is supported by an examination of the state of trade over a long series of years. The authors touch, too, upon the great currency question, in which they do not side with the bi-metallists. Altogether this is an ingenious and suggestive volume.

In "The First of the Bourbons" (2 vols.: Richard Bentley and Son) Catherine Charlotte Lady Jackson tells the story of the life of the great Henri Quatre. Lady Jackson is already known as the author of several works on different periods of French history, and her present book is scarcely perhaps so interesting as some which have preceded it. The period is rich in memoirs and histories, and with a good deal of literary skill Lady Jackson sets forth the career of him who fell at last under the dagger of Ravallac. It would be difficult, indeed, to write a dull book about such a varied and picturesque life as that of the great Huguenot chief, and Lady Jackson's book is very far from dull. The narrative flows easily, the style is unaffected, the incidents are set forth with due regard to proportion. Yet with all this Lady Jackson lacks the greater powers which should be present in any attempt to give life to such an heroic figure as that of Henry IV. The actions of the man are fully described, but we do not succeed in getting at his heart. This, after all, is only to say that Lady Jackson is not a great writer. At any rate, she is a good one. She has studied her period with assiduity; she has not tried to make the King a hero, but has dwelt freely upon the baser side of his character; and she has no prejudices, Catholic or anti-Catholic—none, at least, which are allowed to mar the impartiality of her narrative. The book is a complete and vivid presentment of a great epoch in French, indeed in European, history.

Mr. Leslie Stephen's stupendous "Dictionary of National Biography" (Smith, Elder, and Co.) has now reached its twenty-first volume. The present instalment includes from A. W. Garnett to Miles de Gloucester, and is in every way as thorough as its predecessors. The most important biographies in it are those of the Four Georges, David Garrick, John Gay, and Owen Glendower.

### TYPES OF THE BENGAL ARMY

THE reproach often levelled at the uniforms of the British Army that they are wanting in the element of the picturesque is an absurd one—the fact being that no Army in the world has such varieties of costume. Certainly it is not dress that makes the fighting man; but smartness and a soldierly bearing can go very well hand in hand with proper personal equipment, and in the above two qualifications the British Army has no rival; nor will it be unsafe to say that in days of pressure yet to come it will be able to hold its own as bravely and as steadily as it ever did in times past. When the foreign nobleman said to Lord Palmerston that we were not a military nation, the prompt reply was we were far better, we were a warlike nation; and this is undoubtedly the case.

And the spirit, smartness, and gallant bearing that distinguish the British soldier are found to exist in no small degree in that splendid army of natives that lies scattered over Hindustan. The country that gives us our best class of soldiers is the Punjab and its outlying Dependencies, with the districts bordering the frontier towards Cabul and Nepal. No better soldier is to be found than within the Punjab itself, where the Sikh, the Hindu, and Mahomedan Jât, the Punjabi Mussulman and the Hindu Jât, form as fine a ground-work for an army as can be found in any country in the world. The Ghoorkha is not under our flag, but ten regiments of these gallant little fellows march under British colours, and the battalions have no difficulty in keeping up to their full complement.

Clive may be called the founder of the Bengal Army, and under him they received their baptism of fire at Plassey against the hordes of Nawab Surajah Dowlah. Before Clive's arrival in Calcutta there were certainly some "Buxarries" or native levies employed for the defence of the factories of the mercantile settlements on the Hooghly, but it was the hero of Plassey who initiated the system so speedily imitated in the other Presidencies of forming regiments, equipped and drilled after the European fashion.

In 1763 was raised the First Bengalees or "Lall Pultan" (Red Regiment), so-called on account of the colour of their tunics; others followed, till in 1780 the Bengal Army consisted of six Brigades, each composed of one European and six Sepoy Battalions, of eight companies each.

Towards the close of the last century the Bengal Army saw active service in many parts of Northern and Western India. Plassey and Patna are amongst the first of their honours.

They took part in the campaign in 1778, against the Mahrattas and French, including the capture of Culpee; in 1780, against Hyder Ally, in the Carnatic; in 1791, against Tippoo Sultan; and in 1794, against the Rohillas. In 1801 two battalions were formed to serve with Baird in Egypt. Another Mahratta War broke out in 1803, and the Bengalees covered themselves with glory at Laswarrie. In 1814 the stubborn campaign in Nepal took place; and thirty years later the power of Runjeet Singh was broken.

The Bengal Army now consists of twenty-four regiments of cavalry, sixty-four battalions of infantry, a corps of sappers, and four mountain batteries, inclusive of the Punjab Frontier Force, which is designed for frontier duties.

The native officers are responsible for the interior economy of their troop or company commands, and are selected from men of merit and good family in the ranks.

The English officers are responsible for their wing or squadron commands. They are supplied by probationers from the English Line Regiments. This system is somewhat imperfect, as the young subaltern is obliged to provide himself with the uniform and appointments of a regiment in which he does not intend to remain, and it is detrimental to the efficiency of many English regiments in India, which are constantly short of subalterns, owing to the impossibility of filling up immediately the vacancies caused by the constant passing through of officers for the Staff Corps. The former system of attaching probationers to British regiments for instruction was preferable in many ways. The rank and file are recruited from Sikhs, Dogras, Ghoorkhas, Brahmans, Rajputs, and other Mahomedan and Hindoo classes of Northern India. The Sikhs are a Hindoo sect, whose religion is that of the sword. Once our stoutest foes, they have since, in the Mutiny and elsewhere, proved our firmest friends. The Sikhs with other Punjabis formed the backbone of the local levies raised by Sir John Lawrence for service against the rebels in 1857.

The sketches given in our illustration are but types, and many other regiments are as famous as those here presented. Take for instance, the 18th Bengal Cavalry, which Baron Campbell, Aide-de-Camp to the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, inspected when staying with the Duke of Connaught, and which he, a Prussian Cavalry Officer who has seen the finest cavalry regiments in every State in Europe, pronounced to be the equal of any cavalry corps he had ever looked at. And it is the simple truth that what the Baron and Sir Charles Dilke said of this corps they might have said of many others.

Beginning with the regiments as they stand in order, we may take the cavalry first. The 1st, 3rd, and 15th Bengal Cavalry, the 13th and 19th Bengal Lancers, with the 1st Punjab Cavalry are all distinguished regiments, and it would be difficult to determine which was better than the other. All have shown their prowess on many a distant and hard-fought field; the 19th Bengal Lancers having done good work in China, and the 13th Bengal Lancers—mainly recruited from the Jâts, near Hissar and Delhi—having proved their worth under the gallant Pennington in Egypt. The 1st Bengal Cavalry, the oldest cavalry corps in Bengal, still retain their yellow coats, which, if a peculiar, is not a very striking uniform.

The Sowar of the Third Cavalry is shown wearing the "Mackenzie" belt equipment invented by a former colonel of this regiment. It consists of a broad leather waist-belt in three pieces, waistplate in front, buckles on the right and left side under the arms. A frog holds the sabre and two pouches for ten rounds of ammunition. Each are in front. Ten more rounds are carried in loops in the braces, which are removable, and are fastened to the waist-belt, crossed and brought over the shoulders, and fastened in front by buckles. The carbine can also be slung on the man's back for dismounted work, by means of an iron loop at the top of the left trace and a strap to buckle round the small of the stock.

The Fifteenth Bengal Cavalry, termed the Multani Horse, are a wild, unkempt set of fellows, who have had certain rights reserved to them. Their long hair and peculiar style of riding, and generally *farouche* look, mark them out as a corps which has not its match in British India. By special grace they, and they alone, are allowed to salute in their own peculiar fashion, a wild species of sweeps of the hand, and not in the orthodox cavalry style by the dropping of the arm to the side. As to the Body Guard, it is so long since they have seen service—Sobraon being their last engagement—that it is hard to say what may be their worth as soldiers. They are a fine-looking body of men, and are superbly mounted.

But no regiments in the Bengal Army have anything like the fatiguing and monotonous duty of the corps which guards the frontier. In every great emergency, the Punjab Frontier Force which, under the gallant Neville Chamberlain and Wilde, has made for itself such a deathless name, is sure to be called upon. Scattered and broken up in detachments, they stand like an iron wall from Hoti Murdan to Rajanpore, and know little of the pleasant ease of life in a large cantonment. The Guides are always stationed at Hoti Murdan, a sufficiently dreary spot, and the remainder of the force moves in relief from one frontier station to another. The records of these regiments, with those of the Mountain Batteries, always held in readiness for immediate service, make up a stirring tale of deeds of daring heroism.

The best-known feat of arms performed by the Guides is the march, under Captain Henry Daly on the outbreak of the Mutiny in 1857, from Hoti Murdan, near Peshawar, to Delhi, a distance of 580 miles. This they accomplished, during the very hottest season, in only twenty-two days, and they arrived before Delhi as fresh and as steady as if they had marched only a mile. On the very day of their arrival they went into the field and crossed sabres with the rebel troopers.

Rattray's Sikhs, now known as the 45th Sikhs, are a splendid body of men. There is no finer regiment in the Bengal Army. They wear a circular quoit of steel round their blue *puggies*. The quoit is a weapon peculiar to this race. It is a steel ring, an inch in breadth, with edges ground very sharp, and, when thrown by the Sikh warrior, can lop off a limb at eighty yards' distance.

The First Sikh Infantry, like several other Punjabi regiments, is provided with pipes, formerly of a rough description, used by the Hillmen of the Punjab, but these have been discarded for the real "Hieland" article. It would have stirred the heart of any Scotchman to have seen this gallant little corps under Major Ross march into Jellalabad during the last Afghan War, headed by their pipers playing "Hieland Laddie" and other airs with great spirit.

The native officer in scarlet tunic belongs to the Eighteenth Bengal Infantry. This Corps did excellent service lately in Burma, and one of its Sepoys, Drigpal Singh, performed a very brave deed. He volunteered to take the men who had been wounded in the affair at Ooyona down the river to the next friendly village. Having made a raft of plantain trees, and placed the wounded men on it, together with a dead comrade and a quantity of baggage, he swam towing the whole for three miles down stream under a running fire from the enemy, who strove hard to pick him off from the bank.

The First Punjab Infantry or Coke's Rifles is the equal of any corps, and the name of the man who raised them is still affectionately recollected in the regiment. They and the 1st Sikh Infantry may well be bracketed together.

And last but not least come the Ghoorkhas—a regiment raised in 1857 by Captain Tyler, V.C.—who are always to the front whenever active service requires the presence of the best troops. These regiments are the favourite corps in the Bengal Army, and lists of aspirants for entry into the Ghoorkha Regiments are regularly kept up in the Simla War Office. The Ghoorkha is small in stature—in the Fourth Ghoorkhas men are not admitted over five feet in height—but they are strong and thick-set, and for pluck, stubborn courage, endurance, absence of crime in quarters, and for all the best soldierly qualities, are unrivalled. Loyal to the very core, and greatly daring, Ghoorkhas are soldiers whom British officers are proud to command. A very peculiar feature about the Ghoorkha, moreover, is his intense admiration for the British soldier, with whom he fraternises as does no other native of India. The feeling, too, is reciprocal, and the brotherly relation that exists between the Fourth Ghoorkhas and the Rifle Brigade is a matter of history. The Fourth Ghoorkhas has a roll of services it may well be proud of, and was one of the regiments that accompanied General Roberts in the celebrated march to Candahar.





A DRAWING-ROOM AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE—WAITING IN THE CORRIDOR BEFORE THE PRESENTATION TO HER MAJESTY



## AN ALGERIAN HEALTH-RESORT

ALGIERS is an extremely picturesque and interesting city, and well repays a prolonged sojourn. But I think that those who know and like Algiers best will often be very well content to get out of it. It is damp; there is a heavy rainfall; it is slightly malarious by the shore, and if you go to Mustapha Supérieure, the heights behind the town, you are altogether out of the way of things, or encounter great fatigue in getting into the midst of them. I heard in England, from medical friends and some medical periodicals, of a health-resort up among the Algerian hills reputed to possess great curative effects. You go some three hours' journey by railway, and then there is an uphill drive by a post-voiture for some two hours more. The journey is tiring, but I consider myself very well repaid for my fatigue. Most of the railway journey is very pleasant. It is slow, but then it skirts the spurs of the Atlas range of mountains. In Morocco the Atlas range, rounded, but non-peaked, often rises beyond the line of perpetual snow, but here their ridges, sloping seawards, and enclosing fertile plains, have little that is really Alpine about them. Our station is Bou Medfa, but between Algiers and Bou Medfa there is a place, Blidah, well worth visiting for itself, and good as a starting point for excursions. It is famous for its wonderful orange-gardens and olive trees, and its situation on the first slopes of the Atlas mountains, amid the sound of waters and the perfumed shadowing orange trees, is a most attractive introduction to the interior of Algeria.

From Bou Medfa there is a constant service of three-horse traps to Hamman R'Irha, our destination. We are to try this health-resort for the winter weather, varied by any attainable expedition. We regard these cumbersome vehicles with deep interest and respect, for during some time to come they will be our only medium of communication with the outer world, except, indeed, that Hamman R'Irha has both a post-office and the telegraph, as befitting a huge thermal establishment. The place is a village and an hotel, but the hotel absorbs and swallows up the village. It is a place of immemorial antiquity. When your coach has threaded its way through the mountain gorge and begins to climb the hill by customary zig-zags, you are not long in detecting the reason of its antiquity and its fame. You observe a little stream that smokes down the hill side, extremely warm even at a distance from its source, and insufferably hot at the source itself. Then you come to some Roman remains, both substructures and superstructures. The Romans loved hot baths, and this is the ancient station of Aqua Calides, which must at one time have possessed considerable extent and importance. You now notice several buildings, or groups of buildings. One is a military hospital, established in 1841 by the army authorities, which rather reminded me of the similar hospital at Barèges in the Pyrenees. In the April of each year a detachment of patients is sent out here. Then there is a pleasant little hotel with courts and corridors, which was formerly the only hotel, until the popularity of the waters demanded an expansion of the accommodation. It is now appropriated to patients whose finances require very moderate charges. Then

turkey and plum-pudding. Some of us go out shooting. The Frenchman fully accoutred for *le sport* is a highly picturesque object, with appropriate boots, shirt, rifle, and game-bag. As a rule he brings back small birds, which are greeted with immense enthusiasm by his compatriots. There is, however, much nobler game. There are jackals and wild boar, and even panthers. Twice within the last week or two panthers have come down from the neighbouring forest or distant mountains almost close to our doors, one night destroying an ox, and the next night some sheep. A regular panther-hunt was being organised, which came off in a few days. I am afraid there was as much danger from the shooters as from the panthers. A few years ago there was a successful panther-hunt, and the people at the hotel had panther for dinner. It was very good, and tasted like veal.

The domain of Hamman R'Irha is a kind of oasis, for beyond it, to a great extent, the country is almost like the Australian bush. The view from the Baths is magnificent. Close by is a great forest which sinks deep into valleys, a wonderful sea of verdure, and rises to a great height, while the snowy shoulder of Mount Zakkar emerges above. As the season advances, there is much to be studied in the *fauna* and *flora*. But the human beings form the best study of all. The district, of course, has not the wonderful combination of languages and costumes that are found in Algiers and Tunis. The mass of the population are Arabs. On Mount Zakkar there are Kabyles, the original population, driven forth but never fully subdued by the Arabs, but though they adopted the Mohammedan religion. They are always a settled people, while the Afabs are always wandering. There is a large, and, I am afraid, retrograde element of Spanish settlers and their descendants. Full of interest, too, is the constant presence of French colonists. Some of the most interesting problems in the Land Question and the Colonial Question are being worked out in Algeria. Just opposite our bathing establishment, on the top of a high hill, is a French colony of forty-three families, planted in 1853. Each individual had thirty acres given to him, and 270,000 francs were given to them towards commencing operations. They are doing well, but if they were more industrious they might do still better. This sort of thing is going on throughout Algeria. In the great immigration effort, Marshal M'Mahon brought over a number of Irish labourers in 1869. The experiment was most unfortunate. The poor fellows were miserable in a strange country of which they did not know the language; many of them sickened and died in the summer heats; and those who were sent home had their vessel run down in the harbour of Bordeaux and were drowned. F. A.

## THE NAWAB MOONEER-UL-MOOLK,

Who died at Hyderabad on Sunday, January 26th, at the early age of twenty-six years, was the second and last son of His Excellency the first Sir Salar Jung, whose well-deserved popularity as the practical head of the State of Hyderabad during a period of

who is the direct heir to the property. There are two sisters of the late Nawab living, both married, and one has two sons.

It is to be hoped the British Government, who owe a debt of gratitude to the great Sir Salar Jung, will exercise a judicious guardianship over this infant grandson and the other members of the family, upon whom in the short space of seven years such great calamities have fallen. The first Sir Salar Jung only died in 1883. —Our portraits are from photographs kindly sent us by J. Rock, Esq.



MESSRS. PATERSON AND SONS.—A clever and musicianly composition, by Hamish M'Cunn, is "The Cameron's Dream," a ballad for baritone solo, chorus, and orchestra. The poem, by James Hyslop, is founded on the battle of Airs Moss (1680), fought between Richard Cameron with about sixty ill-armed followers and the troopers of Bruce of Earlsburg numbering one hundred and twenty; the fatal result may be easily imagined. This spirited ballad will prove an effective termination to the first part of a choral concert.—By the above-named composer is a vocal trio for female voices, "Bonny Kilmeny Went Up the Glen," being the opening chorus from his cantata "Bonny Kilmeny"; this trio is No. II. of "The Waverley Collection," a new and promising series. —Well worthy of its composer's high reputation is "Easter Eve," a sacred song, with violin and organ obbligato, by Charles Gounod. The devotional words are by Catharine Armstrong; this song is published in four keys.—There is a fair amount of originality in "Light and Shade" (a boat song), written and composed by A. H. Begbie and Louisa H. Grant. The compass is within the middle octave.—A pleasing cradle song is "Singing a Lullaby," words and music by R. W. K. Edwards.—"Sea Dream Waltz" and "La Fileuse Polka," by Pierre Perot, are danceable, and prettily frontispiced.

MESSRS. OSBORN AND TUCKWOOD.—Lord Tennyson's sweet but sad poem, "Queen Mary's Song," has been tastefully set to music by Edward Elgar, published in two keys, E and D.—A pleasing love-song is "Some Remember, Some Forget," written and composed by Gerald M. Lane.—"The Angelus Bells" is a very taking song (with violin obbligato), words by Mortimer Elliott, music by Victor Vienot.—Book XXV. of "The Vesper Voluntaries for the Organ, Harmonium, and American Organ," contains twelve original voluntaries, sacred and secular, by Edwin M. Flavell, of average merit if somewhat lacking in originality.—Of the same type as the above is "The Organist's Companion for the Organ, Harmonium, or American Organ" (Book VI.), which contains eleven pieces by William Blakeley, Mus. Bac.—Book L. of "Musical Fragments," a series of original compositions by various writers of eminence, is "Tenor Album"; it contains "Good Night, Beloved"



THE NAWAB MOONEER-UL-MOOLK (BROTHER OF THE LATE SIR SALAR JUNG)  
Born 1863. Died January 26th, 1890

there is a large chateau-like building which serves as farmhouse, distillery, laundry, wine-cave, &c. On higher ground stands the big barrack-like hotel, with its hundred rooms, and as the enormous *salon* is built over the hot springs, it is thus constantly warmed on the hot-water system. The streams drawn off descend to the other hotel, and then to the hospital, and irrigate the verdant slopes of the ravine. There are groves and gardens all around, with various paths and terraces; palm trees, olive trees, orange trees, cactus, poplar trees abound, and the whole place is musical with springs and running water.

Of these famous hot-baths I cannot say much, for, to speak the honest truth, I have not had the courage to try them. They are so potent that I do not care for the experiment; indeed you must get permission from the resident doctor before you can try. There has been an analysis of them in the *Lancet* and the *Practitioner*. They are chiefly useful for rheumatism and gout, and kindred troubles, and some instances of their efficacy have come within my knowledge. About a mile off in the little village there is a pavilion with a ferruginous spring, cool and refreshing, and mixing well with stronger waters. They are bottled at the hotel, but as at Spa, it is one thing to drink these waters in bottles, and quite another to quaff them at the source. Sir Lambert Playfair in his *Murray's Algiers* says this is "the only place in the world where patients can undergo a course of baths during the winter with safety." The chief charm of the place will be for the throng of tourists who are called sun-worshippers. Except in early or late hours December and January were like April or May. The mid-day sun is quite powerful, but there is always a cool breeze blowing off the mountains, which are snow-crowned for many months of the year.

Here I spent Christmas Day, where the landlord, who knows England well, treated his guests with champagne, and gave us

thirty years, in the dual capacity of Prime Minister and Regent, during the minority of the present Nizam, was universally acknowledged. He was also brother to His Excellency the second Sir Salar Jung, who, it will be remembered, was chosen by the Nizam as Minister in succession to his father when, in 1884, he ascended the Masnad, but who resigned in 1887, and died last July at the same age!

Mooneer-ul-Moolk was educated at the Madrassa-i-Aliya, or principal college at Hyderabad, and was well acquainted with the English, Arabic, and Persian languages in addition to his own—Urdu. At an early age he was chosen as a companion to the then youthful Nizam, whom he joined in his studies and sports. He was a splendid horseman, and has established a regiment of mounted Volunteers, which he commanded.

Those who remember his father, who paid us a visit in the year 1876, will recognise the likeness, and, like him, he was courteous and dignified in bearing, kind and considerate to every one with whom he came in contact. He was of rather a retiring disposition, but possessed in no small degree the affability and conciliating tact which characterised his late father.

In 1882, in company with his brother, he visited Europe, and stayed eight months in England, where he was well received by his father's numerous friends.

At the time of his death he occupied the position of Muin-ul-Maham (Assistant Minister) in the Revenue, Finance, and Military Departments, and, had he been spared, would no doubt some day have filled the position of Prime Minister, having officiated in that capacity on several occasions. He leaves behind him a daughter, seven years old.

We also print herewith a portrait of the infant son of his late brother, Sir Salar Jung the second, now about eight months old,



THE INFANT SON AND HEIR OF THE LATE SIR SALAR JUNG  
Eight Months old

(F. H. Cowen); "Past Days" (J. L. Roeckel); "Passing Away" (T. Brenden); "When Chloe Smiles" (Langton Williams); and "Love's Trial" (Walter Macfarren), a goodly collection for everyday use.—"The Juvenile Song Album," containing nine original songs, written and composed by Wilfrid Mills and Cecil Winn, will not meet with approbation from the nursery and the schoolroom.—"Danse Joyeuse pour le Piano," by E. Boggetti, and "Silvery Ripples," a reverie for the pianoforte, composed by J. E. Newell, are pleasing pieces for drawing-room after-dinner execution.—(Of the same useful type are "The Bulgarian March" and "Taran-telle," composed by Arthur Garland.

MESSRS. J. CURWEN AND SONS.—"The Watcher" is a sad song for the contralto or bass, music by Adam Geibel.—"Dorothy's Songs," a collection for use in Kindergartens and for young children, the words, original and translated, by Kate Sizer, music by Amalie Felson, contains fifty tuneful and ear-catching songs which will amuse the little folks for many an hour.—Those students who cannot take lessons from a professor will find "The Violin Player," by S. D. Cray, of very great assistance, as it contains full and explicit directions for the management of the violin and bow, together with more than one hundred and seventy examples and exercises in all the principal keys. This excellent work is published in two books.

MESSRS. DUFF AND STEWART.—Decidedly out of the common groove is "Two Dreams," a song, poetry by H. L. D'Arcy Jaxone, music by Henri Logé.—The two most recent publications of the "Hanover Edition" are "Sounds Celestial," a dreamy piece for the pianoforte, by W. F. Sudds, and "Christmas Bells," composed by G. D. Wilson, and arranged as a pianoforte duet by Adrian de Lorme; both of these pieces will prove useful in the schoolroom.





"DEBATE ON THE FISHERIES QUESTION"  
FROM THE PICTURE BY W. LLEWELLYN, EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY



## THE GRAPHIC

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MINISTERIAL changes have recommenced in FRANCE, and M. Constans' resignation is regarded as the forerunner of a more important Cabinet crisis. For some time past the Premier and the Minister of the Interior have disagreed perpetually, though peace was patched up by the remaining Ministers. M. Constans is a brilliant, able man, who eclipsed easy-going M. Tirard with his somewhat old-fashioned policy, so the Premier became jealous at his colleague's success in crushing Boulangism and superintending the elections. When the Duc d'Orléans appeared on the scene the Home Minister wished to expel him immediately without any fuss, but M. Tirard's opposition carried the day, and the Premier was much annoyed to find that his decision was so unfavourably criticised. His jealousy exploded at a Cabinet Council during the selection of a President for the Court of Cassation—the most important judicial post in France, when he accused M. Constans of tampering with the Press. The Home Minister at once resigned, and his post was soon filled by M. Bourgeois, who had been Under-Secretary of the Interior in the Floquet Cabinet, and appeared a man of mild, inoffensive policy. However, during the interpellation in the Chamber next day on M. Constans' retirement, the new Minister showed unexpected ability, and brought forward a Radical programme which quite alienated the Moderates. M. Tirard's defence of his policy was weak; and, though the Government obtained a vote of confidence, the Premier's position is so shaken that it is doubtful whether the Cabinet will survive the debate, fixed for Thursday, on France participating in the German Labour Conference. Should the Ministry fall, the future Premier is almost certainly M. Méline, who has lately come forward prominently in tariff reform, and is a Moderate politician, such as M. Carnot approves. The Customs Committee, over which he presides, proceeds most leisurely, having taken a month to consider the maize duty alone. The Ministerial troubles have absorbed the House, the only other event being the passing by the Senate of the Press Bill, empowering the Police Courts to deal with libels on public functionaries—a precious weapon for the Government. Even the Duc d'Orléans is forgotten temporarily, though the Orléanists still hold meetings to keep alive the interest in the latest political "martyr." The cold has been intense in PARIS; but the skaters have profited by the frost. Dramatic novelties are plentiful, the best being a laughable comedy, at the Vaudeville, *Feu Toupinel*, by M. Bisson.

Like France, GERMANY foresees a great Ministerial change, but, as yet, at further distance. The rumours of Prince Bismarck's retirement have culminated in fairly authoritative statements that the Chancellor is determined to resign, and enjoy his last years in quiet, though it is generally doubted whether this reason influences him so forcibly as the fact that the impetuous young Emperor's ideas do not always coincide with his own. Indeed, the power exercised by Dr. Hinzpeter, the Emperor's former tutor, is stated to have caused a "Bismarck crisis" a short time since, when the Chancellor was only induced to retain office by Emperor William making certain concessions. The Prince's retirement would involve a regular remodelling of the Ministerial system, for no other man could be expected to fill the Chancellor's present position, so that probably the Chancellorship would be superseded by various separate ministries. Until this re-organisation is settled the Prince could hardly quit office, nor is he likely to resign just now when the elections have so materially altered the position of the Government towards the Reichstag. The Radicals, or Freisinnigen, are the victors of the second ballots, having coalesced with the Social Democrats to defeat the National Liberals. Some elections have even yet to be contested, but the latest estimate of parties in the Reichstag is as follows:—Centre, 112 against 101 in the last Parliament; Freisinnigen and Democrats, 80 against 38; Socialists, 37 against 11; Conservatives, 66 against 76; Imperialists, 20 against 39; National Liberals, 39 against 93; Poles, 16 against 13; Antisemites, 4; Independents, 3; Alsations, 4. With much philosophy, the Government organs are gradually turning towards the Clerical Centre, where they hope for their majority in the stead of the National Liberals, and make light of the defeat of the Cartel, which, say they, simply served their turn in its day. The great question is whether the Centre are strong enough to help through the Socialist Bill which the Government are still bent on bringing before the Reichstag. Naturally, the Social Democrats and Freisinnigen are most elated at their success, but the Government express no anxiety at the advance of Socialism shown by the recent vote, and the Emperor himself states that he hopes to bring Social Democracy to reason by concessions rather than force. His Majesty has worked hard at his Labour Reform Scheme, making a most energetic and capable President at the meetings of the Council of State, whose labours are now complete. Emperor William gave every opportunity for the working-men to be heard, chatted with everybody, even the Social Democrats, and entertained all the members at dinner in the Palace. The official programme of the Labour Conference is much less grandiose than the Emperor's original scheme. It deals with the regulation of work in mines, of Sunday labour, and of children's, youths' and women's work, the subject of adult masculine work being left out of the question. All the Powers invited have accepted, even France, much to the wrath of a large patriotic party, but the general opinion is against any very successful issue to the deliberations. Several Imperial Meetings are planned for the coming summer. Emperor William proposes to join the Czar for a shooting-party, to visit the Austrian Emperor during the Silesian manoeuvres, and to meet King Oscar of Sweden on a yachting cruise.

PORTUGAL will shortly welcome home Major Serpa Pinto, who has arrived at Cape Town on his way to Lisbon for the opening of the Cortes. The doughty Major expresses great surprise that his proceedings have raised such grave differences between England and Portugal. According to his explanation, he started simply on a surveying expedition to the Aurangua river, to the west of Lake Nyassa, taking with him some 350 armed natives from Inhambane, while subsequently he collected 5,000 others at Mozambique. However, on reaching Massingiri, an old Portuguese settlement ninety miles south of Lake Nyassa, he was attacked by the Makololo, and, after he had repulsed them twice, a force of 12,000 surrounded the settlement. Then followed the battle on November 8th, which has caused so much disturbance. The Makololo were beaten off with great loss—including two warriors carrying British naval ensigns—and they eventually sued for peace and acknowledged Portuguese dominion. Probably the Major's return to Lisbon will renew the popular agitation, but at present the Government have managed to crush all overt anti-British demonstrations, save the effusions of the students. In Oporto, the latter are so wroth at the Government refusing to turn out the British Consul, that they are trying to form a league whose members shall agree to challenge the obnoxious Consul directly he appears in the streets. The slightest spark will light the flame of disturbance just now, for at Setubal a fatal riot arose through a policeman

behaving roughly to one of a crowd watching a conflagration. The military were called out and fired on the people.

Once more BULGARIA is agitating for the formal recognition of Prince Ferdinand by the Powers, and has appealed again to the Porte, knowing well that she has a poor chance of success unless her suzerain takes the initiative. The Bulgarian Government are weary of the waiting game which Austria so constantly advises Bulgaria to play, and rumours are again current that if the Porte remains obdurate the Principality will proclaim her independence. So far her persuasions have failed, although she had hoped that the Powers might be influenced to consent by the proofs brought forward that Russia is officially concerned in the Panitza conspiracy. According to the latest discoveries through secret correspondence and confessions of the various prisoners, the plot has been maturing since 1888, while just before it was exposed the Czar had even despatched General Dumnatovitch in readiness to take over the Governorship of Bulgaria, so soon as the conspirators had cleared Prince Ferdinand and M. Stambouloff out of the way. This accusation has yet to be proved by the Bulgarian Government at the trial of Major Panitza and his accomplices. Meanwhile Bulgaria has further thwarted Russia's intentions to lead her into difficulties by announcing that the arrears of the cost of the Russian occupation will be paid at once.

In INDIA Lord Cross's Legislative Councils Bill is being criticised with keen interest. The Anglo-Indian community and the moderate-minded natives approve the measure, while the supporters of the National Congress are much dissatisfied, complaining especially that the Bill does not provide for elective representation in the Councils. On their side, the Mahomedans fear that Mr. Bradlaugh's Bill would injure their community by giving the Hindoos superior power. They propose to petition the Imperial Parliament against the measure. Prince Albert Victor continues his sporting tour in Nepal, and the chief interest centres in the Chin-Lushai Expedition, which is proving more hopeful than hitherto. Advance parties of the two columns have now met, so that when the Tashon Chins are subdued, Bengal and Burma will be joined by road, and the chief object of the Expedition achieved. This advance column from Haka, under Captain Rundle, also recovered the heads of Lieutenant Stewart and of two British soldiers killed in the Lushai raid of 1888. Haka will be maintained as a permanent post, garrisoned by four hundred Ghoorkhas, but it will be cut off from communication with the plains for months during the wet and hot seasons, until proper roads are made.

Floods have been specially frequent and disastrous in the UNITED STATES this winter. After severe cyclones in Texas and Tennessee, heavy rains fell along the Ohio and Mississippi valleys till the big rivers and their tributaries overflowed and caused immense damage. Inhabitants of the low-lying country were forced to fly from their homes, and Cincinnati was threatened with inundation, though little harm was done. In Arizona the disaster at Prescott has caused great suffering. Some 150 persons have been drowned, and the people in the region inundated by the bursting of the dam are quite destitute. Warning of the coming catastrophe was sent to Prescott, but the messenger turned aside into a drinking-saloon, while a second courier was drowned. The Lower House is still occupied with contested election cases, which usually turn to the Republican advantage, as the Democrats continue to practise obstruction, and refuse to vote. Members were startled during a recent sitting by an uproar in an outside corridor, where Mr. Kincaid, the correspondent of a Louisville journal, shot an ex-member for Kentucky, Mr. Taulbee, through the head. Mr. Taulbee had complained of the correspondent libelling him in a newspaper article. The Government has made a profitable investment by the new lease of the Alaskan Seal Fishery. With the royalties and annual revenue, the lease is expected to produce four millions sterling in the twenty years of the contract—three times as much as at present.

MISCELLANEOUS.—In ITALY the Pope has kept the double anniversary of his birth and his coronation. Leo XIII. is now eighty years old, and has occupied the Papal Chair for twelve years. He attended a Pontifical High Mass in the Sistine Chapel in great State, being carried in the *sedia*, and wearing his most gorgeous vestments.—The little King of SPAIN is better; indeed, his second illness was much exaggerated. In honour of his recovery, the Queen granted an amnesty reducing the sentences of all prisoners, and pardoned the Duke of Seville, who was banished some years ago for disrespect to Her Majesty.—QUEENSLAND has been saddened by the loss of the steamer *Quetta* when on her voyage from Brisbane to London. She struck on an unknown rock near Somerset, Torres Straits, and sank in three minutes with the loss of 133 out of 282 persons on board. The survivors were rescued from a neighbouring island by two passing vessels.



THE Queen has spent three days at Buckingham Palace this week. Before leaving Windsor, Her Majesty received the late Portuguese Minister and Madame d'Antas, to take leave, and gave audience to Lord Arthur Hill, who presented the address from the House of Commons in reply to the Royal Speech. On Saturday night, Mr. R. Milbanke, Secretary of Legation at Coburg, Lady Biddulph, Colonel the Hon. H. and Mrs. Corry, Colonel the Hon. C. Byng, and Sir H. Ponsoby dined with the Queen, while next morning Her Majesty, with Prince and Princess Henry, attended Divine Service in the private chapel, where the Rev. Dr. Hornby preached. Lady Salisbury visited the Queen on Monday to present the Countess Toriell, and in the evening Lord and Lady Cadogan dined with Her Majesty. On Tuesday morning the Queen came up to town with Prince and Princess Henry, and visited the Tudor Exhibition. The first Drawing Room of the season took place next day, attended by all the members of the Royal Family in town, when the Duchess of Fife was presented on her marriage, and Her Majesty also received the Diplomatic Body. In the evening the Prince and Princess of Wales and daughters and the Duke and Duchess of Fife dined with the Queen, and on Thursday Her Majesty returned to Windsor. Probably the Queen may not come to town again next week, as originally announced, but will depute the Princess of Wales to hold the Drawing Room on Friday. When on her way to Scotland in August, Her Majesty proposes to stay a few days at Holyrood to inspect the Forth Bridge and the Edinburgh Exhibition.

The Prince of Wales, with Prince George, went to Sheerness on Saturday to inspect the *Warspite* before her departure for the Pacific. Owing to the bad weather, the Princes gave up their intended visit to Prince George's new vessel, the *Thrush*, and stayed on board the *Warspite* to luncheon, returning to town late in the afternoon. In the evening they accompanied the Duke and Duchess of Fife to the Garrick Theatre. On Monday morning the Prince left for Edinburgh, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, Prince George, and the Duke of Fife, the Royal party stopping at York for lunch. On reaching Edinburgh, the Prince received an address of welcome from the Corporation, and went on to Dalmeny Park to stay with

Lord Rosebery. On Tuesday, as detailed elsewhere, he opened the Forth Bridge; and in the evening the Royal Party left for London, arriving on Wednesday in time to attend the Queen's Drawing Room. The Princess and her daughters had arrived from Sandringham on the previous day. The Prince goes to Berlin on the 20th, accompanied by Prince George, who will return to England on the 31st to commission his new command, the gunboat *Thrush*. The vessel will be attached to the North American and West Indian Station for three years.

The Duke of Edinburgh returned to England on Saturday from Coburg, where the Duchess remains with her children.—The Duchess of Albany on Monday attended the third of Dr. Schofield's lectures, at the Parkes Museum, on Domestic Hygiene. On April 21st the Duchess visits Bournemouth to distribute prizes to the successful competitors in the Industrial and Loan Art Exhibition.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught leave India this month, on the Duke vacating his command of the Bombay army. They left their home at Poona last week, receiving a most affectionate farewell from the inhabitants, as they have been thoroughly popular.



"THE COTTAR'S SATURDAY NIGHT."—Dr. A. C. Mackenzie's new setting of Burns' poem, *The Cottar's Saturday Night*, was the most important novelty, not only of the Royal Choral Society's programme at the Albert Hall on Wednesday, but of the entire week. A few brief notes are now, of course, all that are practicable, any criticism that may be needed being reserved for hereafter. The work is entirely for chorus, and it was originally written for the last Birmingham Festival, although it was not performed until December 16th last, when, under the direction of the composer, it was sung by the Edinburgh Choral Union. Almost all the poem is used, and the setting is partly in the narrative, partly in the dramatic style, the whole being remarkable for its indisputably Scottish character. Special features are made of the accompaniment illustrating the "November chill," and the musical depiction of Scottish peasant home life, while in the scene of the reading of the "big ha' Bible," genuine Scottish hymn tunes (for example, "Elgin," the "Martyrs," and "Dundee") are introduced. The last chorus of all, too, starting with "From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur springs," is a very fine one. Nationalism in music is now deservedly popular, and Dr. A. C. Mackenzie's latest contribution to Scottish cantatas is likely to add considerably to his fame.

THE POPULAR CONCERTS.—Although there have been no special novelties at the Popular Concerts, the programmes have been full of interest. On Saturday, for example, Dr. Joachim played Schumann's *Fantasia*, Op. 131, which was originally written for the great Hungarian violinist, and was first played by him, at Dusseldorf, in 1853, two years before Schumann's death. That the *fantasia* presents enormous difficulties is well known. To Dr. Joachim, however, they were as nothing, and the performance, from first to last, was remarkably fine. In response to applause and the inevitable demand for an *encore*, Dr. Joachim played Schumann's *Abendlied*. The programme opened with Brahms' Trio in C minor, Op. 74, and it closed with Brahms' Trio in C minor, Op. 101, in which the violinist was associated with Miss Fanny Davies and Signor Piatti. The vocalist, Madame Swiatlowsky, was a *débutante*. The lady, as her name suggests, is of Russian nationality, and she is one of the *prime donne* at the Moscow Opera House. Her *métier* would appear to lie in the direction of the operatic stage, as she has a powerful mezzo-soprano voice and obviously strong dramatic gifts. Madame Swiatlowsky sang a florid air from Handel's now forgotten opera, *Partenope*; but succeeded far better in a song by Tschaiikowsky, sung in the original Russian, and in Massenet's *Chant d'Amour* and Brahms' *Wiegenlied*.—On Monday the programme included Brahms' Sextet, which is always played once during Dr. Joachim's visit to London, and Mendelssohn's *Variations Sérieuses* in D minor, played by Madame de Pachmann. Mr. Herwen Jones was the vocalist.

CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.—Madame Backer-Gröndahl made her first appearance at the Crystal Palace on Saturday, when she played the concerto in A minor by Grieg, in which, by the way, she made her *début* in this country last March. The Norwegian pianist is always heard at her best in the music of her compatriot, and the performance on Saturday was consequently all that could be desired. The programme opened with the overture to Mozart's *Idomeneo*, with the new concert coda written for it by Carl Reinecke, the well-known conductor of Leipzig. Two unimportant orchestral pieces by M. Saint-Saëns, Dvorák's "Nocturne" for strings, which had already twice been heard at these concerts, and Beethoven's Second Symphony, superbly rendered by the Crystal Palace Band, were likewise in the scheme. Mr. Braxton Smith, who has a pleasant tenor voice, sung Handel's "Love in her eyes," Schubert's "Serenade," and, for an *encore*, Jupiter's air "Where'er you walk," from Handel's *Semele*.

CONCERTS (VARIOUS).—The students of the Royal College of Music, on Thursday last, gave an orchestral concert at Alexandra House. As might have been expected Mozart's Symphony in E flat was far better performed by the young people than was so exacting a work as the prelude and *finale* from Wagner's *Tristan und Isolde*. The choir, conducted by Mr. John Forster, sang partsongs, and Miss Annie Tremson played Scharwenka's pianoforte concerto in B flat minor. The concert was conducted by Professor Stanford.—On Monday M. de Pachmann gave his farewell recital at St. James's Hall. The programme was devoted exclusively to the works of Chopin, in which this popular pianist is known to excel. It included *The Funeral March* Sonata, the Scherzo in C sharp minor, the concert allegro, Op. 46, and various other works, besides a Polonaise for an *encore*.—Last week Miss Bessie Cox, a well-known vocalist and teacher, gave the first of three concerts at Steinway Hall, assisted by a small choir.—The Misses Geisler and Fillunger gave their final concert at Prince's Hall last week. Miss Fillunger's interpretation of several songs by Schubert was the principal feature of the concert, although Miss Geisler's reading of Brahms' "Rhapsodie" in G minor deserves much commendation.—On Thursday last week, for the benefit of the Armenian Patriotic Fund, a miscellaneous concert was given at Prince's Hall. The sensation of the entertainment was the appearance of Mr. Henry Irving, jun., whose recitation of *The Erl King* and *The Gladiators* was very warmly applauded.—On Wednesday this week an ordinary Ballad Concert was given, and Mr. Boosey has announced that Mr. Sims Reeves can only make two more appearances at these entertainments previous to his retirement.—Mr. Hartvigson, Madame Backer-Gröndahl, The Wind Instrument Chamber Music Society, and others have also give concerts.

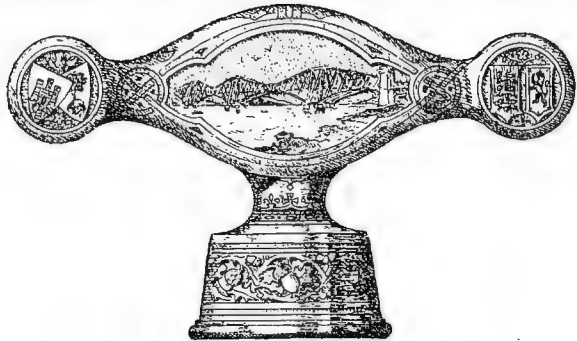
NOTES AND NEWS.—Madame Albani will probably undertake a concert tour after her operatic engagements in the United States are fulfilled, and before she returns to England.—The death is announced of Mr. Harry Collings Deacon, a well-known professor of singing. He was born in 1822, and studied under Cipriani



Potter and at Milan under Mazzucato. While in Milan he lost his voice, and subsequently adopted the profession of a teacher.—The death is also announced, at the age of fifty-eight, of Mr. Richard Smith, well-known for his arrangements for military bands of various operas.—The principal artists engaged for the Worcester Festival are Madames Albani, Anna Williams, and Hilda Wilson, Messrs. Lloyd, Hirwen Jones, Watkin Mills, and Brereton.—Dr. Hubert Parry will compose the incidental music for the Greek play to be performed at Cambridge University late in the autumn.—Mr. C. Lee Williams, organist at Gloucester Cathedral, has undertaken to write another church cantata for the Gloucester Festival of 1892.—*Tannhäuser* is already in preparation for the Bayreuth performances next year. In 1892 *Lohengrin* will be revived, and in the following year probably the whole of *Nibelungen Ring*.—The Royal Academy of Music is about to lose the valuable services of Mr. John Gill, who for twenty-two years has filled the post of secretary.—We regret to hear that Mr. H. Weist Hill, principal of the Guildhall School of Music, has been seriously ill. A successful operation was however performed on Saturday, and Mr. Hill is now gradually approaching convalescence.

THE FORTH BRIDGE

FOR many years suggestions for establishing direct communication between the Fifehire lines and the Southern railways running into Edinburgh, with a view to securing more direct access to Perth and the North, had been considered by the companies interested. It was not, however, until 1873, when a Bill was sanctioned for crossing the Forth at the site of the present structure, by a suspension bridge designed by the late Sir Thomas Bouch, that the scheme took a really practical shape. The Tay Bridge disaster, in 1879, showed



SILVER KEY WITH WHICH THE PRINCE FIXED THE LAST RIVET

however the serious risks run by a bridge in such exposed positions as the Tay and Forth estuaries, and the directors of the Companies chiefly interested, after careful deliberation, finally selected the steel bridge on the cantilever and central-girder system, designed by Sir John Fowler and Mr. Benjamin Baker, as the least expensive, and best suited for the situation. Sir John Fowler has had a long experience of railway works in all parts of the country, dating back, indeed, to the days of George Stephenson, but he has hitherto been most widely known as the engineer of the metropolitan system of

Baker, and in December of that year the contract was let to the combined firm of Messrs. Tancred, Arrol, and Co., and no time was lost by the contractors in starting the work. The chief burden of the operations has fallen on Mr. William Arrol, who was also the contractor for the present Tay Bridge, who is now engaged on the "Tower" Bridge across the Thames, and has carried out many other important works. He began life as a piecer in a Paisley cotton-mill, and has reached his present position entirely by his own efforts.

To illustrate the principle of the Forth Bridge design we give an illustration of a "living model" of the structure. It represents two men seated with their arms outstretched and grasping rods which rest upon the chair. The legs of the chairs represent the four upright tubes of the cantilever pier, the men's arms are the "upper member" in tension, and the rods are the "lower member" in compression. The pile of bricks at each side stand for the resistance or anchorage of the cantilever ends on the outer piers of the shore approaches, while the middle figure on the suspended seat represents the central girder. In the Forth Bridge you have to imagine the chairs placed a third of a mile apart, and the men's heads to be 360 ft. from the ground!

One of the problems which the engineers and contractors had to face, and have so successfully solved, was how to build out the great arms from the piers without support from below, until points were reached where the central girders could be placed in position, and thus complete the span. The first step, naturally, was to secure the proper foundations for the piers. Some idea of the nature of this work can be formed from the fact that the deep-water piers in the south group are embedded in the boulder-clay, in one case at 90 ft. below mean water level, while at Inchgarvie they rest on a level bench cut out of the sloping whinstone rock at a depth of 72 ft. To carry out these deep-water operations, vast "caissons," which may be likened in appearance to gasometers, were built on the shore and launched with sufficient ballast on board, in the form of concrete, to ensure their stability while towed out to their positions, where they were lowered, as shown in our illustration. Once sunk to the bottom, and an addition made to their sides to keep out extra flood tides, work could be carried on, as shown in our engraving. These great tubs, if we may be allowed so familiar a term, of which six were used, were 70 ft. in diameter at base, or as large as many assembly rooms.

The foundations firmly fixed, the work of building the piers had next to be taken in hand. It will be remembered that the bridge is carried on three piers of four columns each, of which the Inchgarvie, or central one, is wider, measuring along the bridge. The two outer ones are 145 ft. each, while the centre pier is 260 ft. wide. Across the bridge the piers measure 120 ft. at the base, narrowing down to 33 ft. at the top. The height of the steel-work is 333 ft., or 360 ft. above the high-water mark of ordinary spring tides. As the deepest foundation reaches down to 90 ft. below that mark, the maximum height measured from the foundations is 450 ft.

With these piers ready, the work of throwing out the cantilever structures could be commenced, and the sight of these enormous fabrics gradually extending into space without, to the uninitiated, any seeming support, formed the most remarkable feature of the operations. To attempt in brief space to explain how the apparently impossible task was carried out would be useless, but the sketches showing the gradual extension of the arms will suggest the difficulties to be met and overcome. How vast is the structure now completed is perhaps best indicated by a comparison with the Eiffel tower. From our sketch it will be seen that two of the Paris towers could be laid longitudinally on one of the cantilevers. Londoners can also obtain some idea of the size of the spans by standing, as Mr. Baker suggested in one of his lectures, in Piccadilly, looking towards Buckingham Palace, and then considering that the engineers had to span the entire distance across the Green Park, with a complicated steel structure weighing 15,000 tons, and to erect the same without the possibility of any intermediate pier or support. Moreover, the rail level of this imaginary line would be as high above the sea as the top of the dome of the Albert Hall is above street level, and the structure of the bridge would soar 200 ft. yet above that level, or as high as the top of St. Paul's.

Although the Midland, the Great Northern, the North Eastern,

British Company, of which the Marquis of Tweeddale is Chairman. By the completion of the Forth and Tay Bridges a continuous East Coast route has been established, and passengers to the North of Scotland will, on the 1st of May, reap the full benefit of the engineering skill and financial enterprise which have bridged those wide estuaries.

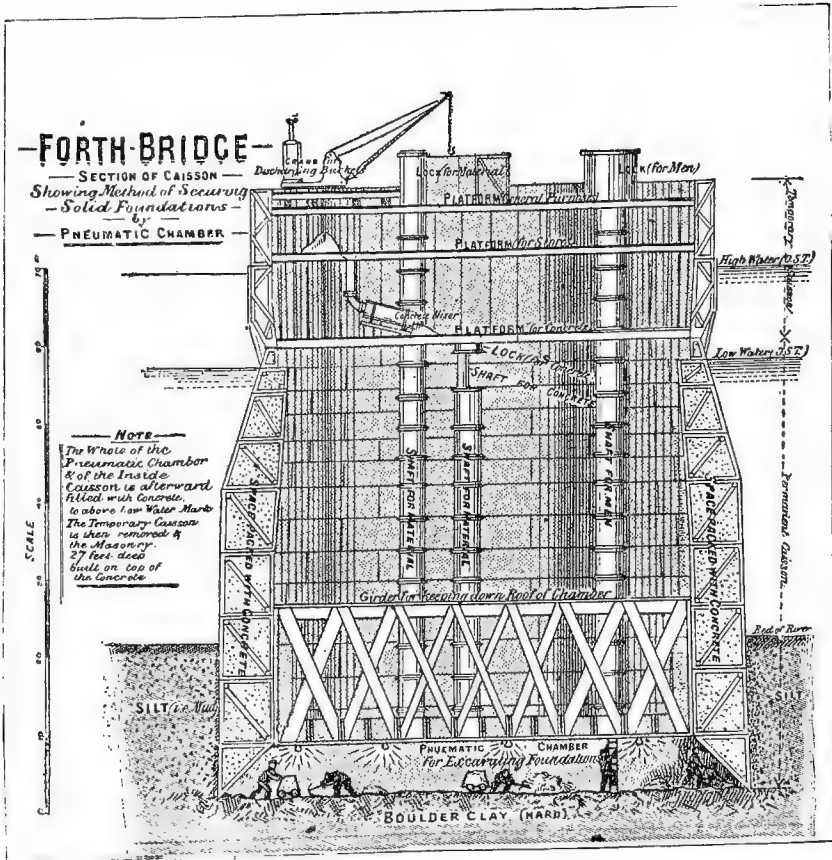
Tuesday last was fixed for the opening ceremony by the Prince of Wales, and a blustering day it turned out, the wind seeming to put forth its whole strength to test the work of the engineers. The Prince arrived at the Bridge from Dalmeny Park, where he had been the guest of Lord Rosebery, about twelve o'clock, and at once proceeded across the Bridge at a slow pace. At the North Queensferry Pier the party embarked upon the steam launch *Dolphin* to get a view of the Bridge from the sea. Returning to the pier, the Prince took the train again and recrossed the Bridge, stopping in the middle of the north connecting girder to clinch the last rivet. Messrs. Hamilton and Inches, of Princes Street, Edinburgh, furnished the beautiful silver key with which His Royal Highness put in motion the hydraulic machine which drove the gilded rivet home, and so, amid cheers, completed the vast structure which has been seven years building. The model-room at the works had been handed over to Messrs. Cranston and Elliot, whose skill had transformed it into a banquetting hall and suite of rooms for the Prince's reception. There the luncheon was held. The Prince in his speech gave an interesting *résumé* of the bridge's history, and ended by making the interesting announcement that the Queen had been pleased to raise Sir John Fowler and Mr. M. W. Thompson, Chairman of the Midland Railway Company, to the baronetage, and to confer knighthoods upon Mr. Benjamin Baker, the Engineer, and Mr. William Arrol, the contractor.

Our engravings are from photographs as follows:—Sir John Fowler, by the London Stereoscopic Company; Lord Colville, by W. and D. Downey, 57 and 61, Ebury Street; Mr. John Dent, by Barraud, 263, Oxford Street; Sir Benjamin Baker, by G. Jerrard, 107, Regent Street; Sir W. Arrol, by James Valentine and Sons, Dundee; Lord Tweeddale, by an unnamed photographer; and the views of the bridge during construction by Wilson and Sons, Aberdeen; while in the picture of the Reception Room our artist has been assisted by a photograph by George A. Wilson, 46, Queensferry Street, Edinburgh.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF PAINTER-ETCHERS

ALTHOUGH some of its most able members, including the President, Mr. Seymour Haden, contribute nothing, the present Exhibition of this Society will be found more interesting than any of its predecessors. The Council some time since determined to include in each of their annual Exhibitions a certain number of works by the great masters of the art, beginning with Rembrandt. The examples of the great Dutchman's work—more than a hundred in number—have been well selected; they illustrate all the various phases of his art, and among them are good impressions of several of his masterpieces. The large "Christ Healing the Sick," "The Presentation in the Vaulted Temple," and the full-length portrait of "Jan Six" are too well known to need description. As regards subtle quality of tone, broad simplicity of light and shade, and mastery of style, they have never been surpassed. From some of Rembrandt's other most famous plates, including the poetical composition, "St. Jerome in an Italian Landscape," and the sympathetic portrait of his first wife, "Saskia," there are three impressions in different states. Apart from their great artistic value, these are extremely interesting and instructive, as they clearly show the master's manner of workmanship at various periods of his practice.

Among the works by living artists, the most striking are the figure-subjects of Mr. W. Strang. His "Descent from the Cross" and his "Marriage at Cana," by their archaic quaintness and grave simplicity of treatment, recall the work of the mediæval German painters. The small "Woman Burning Weeds" by twilight, on the other hand, is marked by harmony of composition, fulness of tone, and impressive solemnity of effect. Entirely different in motive and method, but equally good, are Mr. Strang's "Sale of Prints" and "A Soup Kitchen." The figures in both are true



SECTION SHOWING THE INTERIOR OF A CAISSON



THE CANTILEVER TOWERS IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION

underground railways. The honour of knighthood was conferred upon him for valuable engineering works in Egypt, and other public services. His colleague in the great Forth Bridge work, Mr. Benjamin Baker, is one of those quiet workers of whom the world often hears but little, but who make a solid record of useful labour. As long ago as 1867 he had worked out a plan for a bridge of 1,700 ft. span—a scheme he has now seen accomplished. He took an active part in the arrangements for bringing Cleopatra's Needle to this country. In July, 1882, the necessary Parliamentary powers were obtained for the Forth Bridge as designed by Sir John Fowler and Mr.

and the North British Companies guarantee the interest of four per cent. upon the share capital of the Forth Bridge undertaking, and will have the same rights of user, the bridge forms essentially a link in the East Coast route. We give, therefore, portraits of the Chairman of the three railways which make up this service. Commencing from the South, the Right Hon. Lord Colville of Culross is Chairman of the Great Northern Railway, whose main line extends from London to Doncaster, where it joins the North Eastern system—presided over by Mr. John Dent Dent—extending to Berwick in the North. Crossing the Border, the service is continued by the North

types of character, varied in expression, and life-like. Besides two or three highly-finished little mezzotints, Mr. F. Short sends several admirable examples of pure etching. "Low Tide" and "On the Stourbridge Canal" are perhaps the best of them. Mr. A. W. Strutt has a capital reproduction of his Academy picture "A Return Visit," and Mrs. Anna Lee Merritt a very faithful and carefully-wrought "Portrait of Mr. Leslie Stephen." Mr. T. C. Farrer's "Evening on the Maes," Mr. F. Slocombe's "The Avon at Salisbury," Mr. Mortimer Menpes's "Limehouse," and Mr. Wilfrid Ball's "Abingdon" are among the best of many small works that deserve attention.



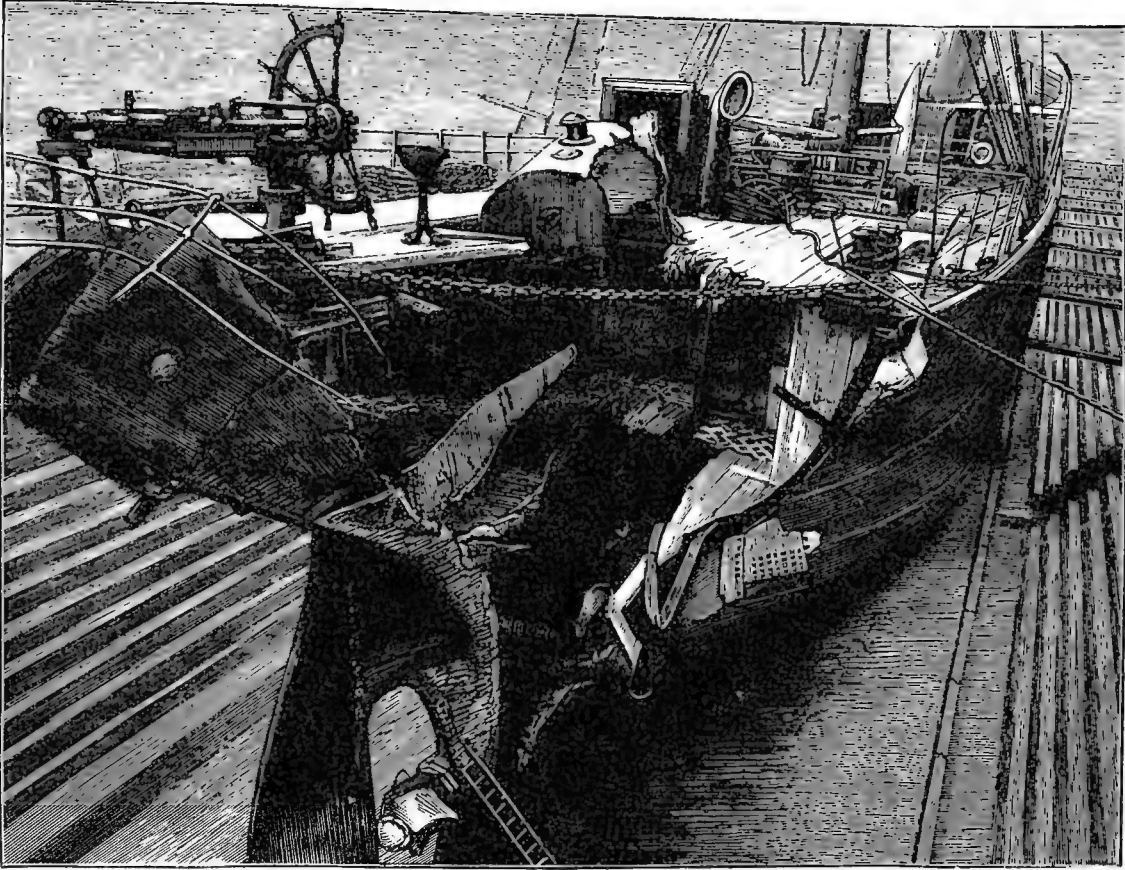


"RIDE A COCK HORSE TO BANBURY CROSS"  
(BLANCHE OF NAMUR, QUEEN OF SWEDEN, AND HER SON PRINCE HAQUIN)  
FROM A PICTURE BY ALBERT EDELFELT



REMARKABLE COLLISION AT SEA

EARLY in the month of January a very extraordinary collision—extraordinary, that is, as regards the injury inflicted upon one of the vessels—took place in the Channel, near the Scilly Islands. The steamer *Toreador*, belonging to Messrs. (Oliverson and Aukland, of Glasgow, was run into from behind by the French Transatlantic Company's steamer *La Bourgogne*. The aggressor—for so she unintentionally was—reported from Scilly that she had "spoken" the unfortunate *Toreador* in this highly forcible fashion, and then proceeded on her way to New York, which haven she reached with two holes in her bows, patched with tarpaulins and canvas. The *Toreador* was in still worse plight, for, as our engraving (taken from a photograph by Robinson and Thompson, of Liverpool and Birkenhead) shows, her stern was vertically ripped open. She was seen to be in a condition of distress by the Great Western Company's steamer *Waterford*, which endeavoured to tow her into the port of that name, but, owing to the heavy sea which prevailed, the tow-

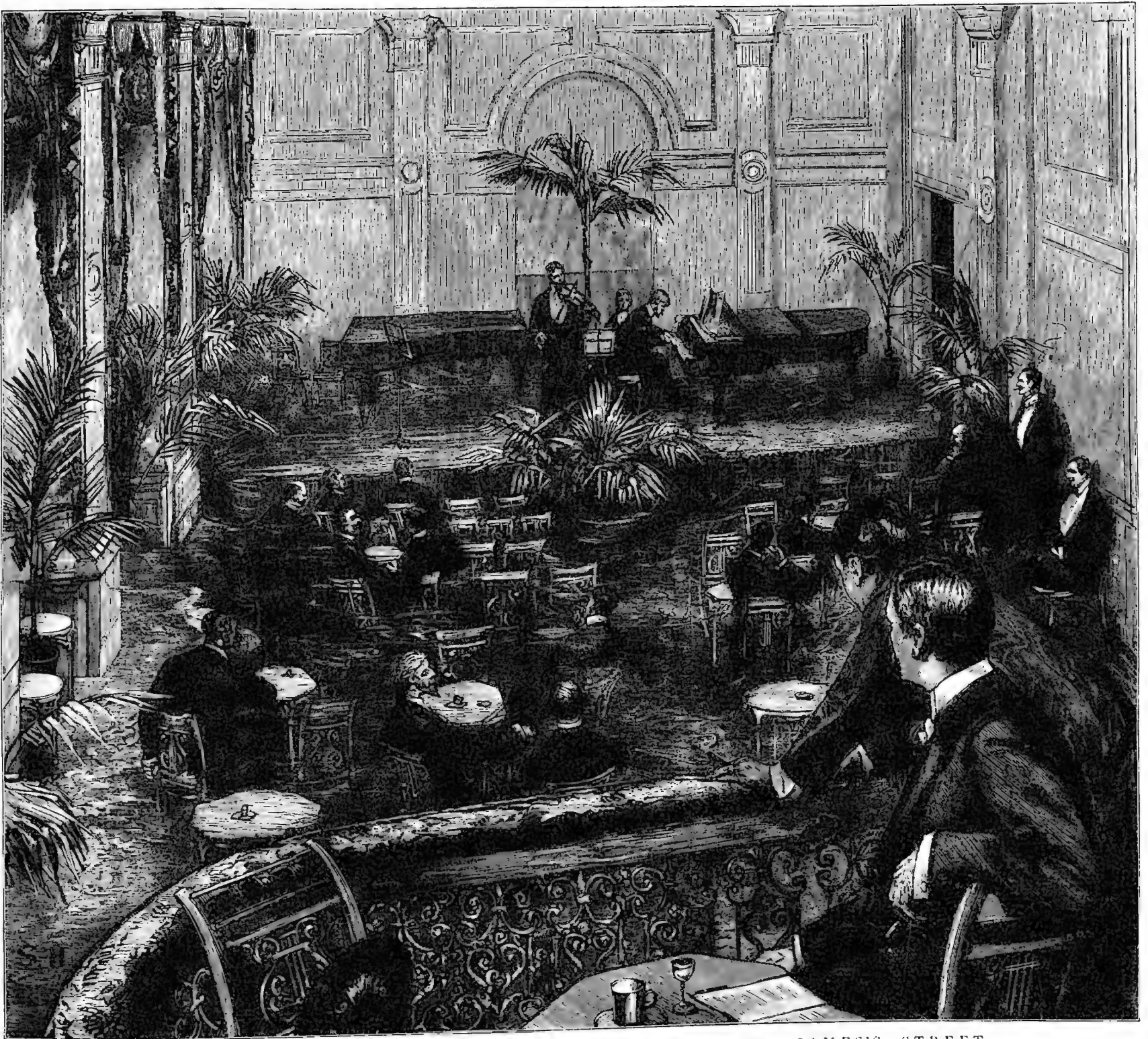


THE COLLISION BETWEEN THE S.S. "TOREADOR AND "LA BOURGOGNE"  
View of the "Toreador" in Dock at Liverpool, showing the extent of her injuries

rope broke, and the *Waterford* was compelled to leave the *Toreador* to her own resources. The latter vessel eventually reached Liverpool in safety.

MEISTERSINGERS' CLUB

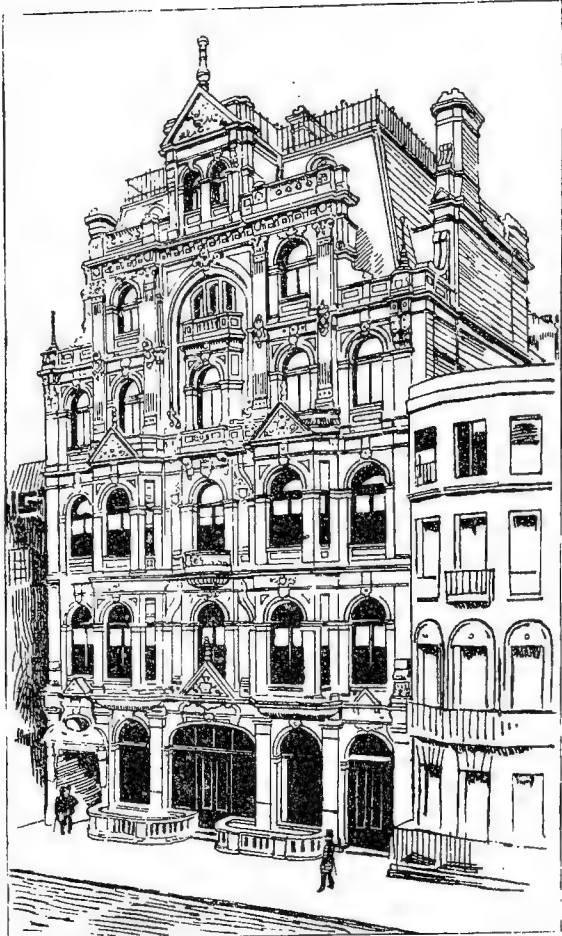
MUSICAL clubs have become a feature of London life during the last few years. Among these may be mentioned Evans's, which is a modern adaptation of the famous old Covent Garden song-and-supper resort, from which it takes both its local habitation and its name. Then there is the Lyric, well known to all habitués of "smart society;" and last, but not least, there is the Meistersingers' Club, which has lately signalised its prosperous condition by the erection of a palatial building in the centre of St. James's Street. Thirty or forty years ago, in order to enjoy tobacco and music at one and the same time, the votary of the weed had to resort to some such "dive" as the aforesaid Evans's, or repair to one of the numerous "free-and-easies" held in snug tavern-parlours. But nowadays tobacco has become fashionable, and smoking-



AN EVENING AT THE MEISTERSINGERS' CLUB, ST. JAMES'S STREET



concertshave multiplie l to an extent which is almost fatiguing, though so popular are they that none of the above-mentioned clubs would venture to dispense with these "cloud-compelling" entertainments. The Meistersingers' Club was founded two or three years since for the cultivation of high-class music among its members, and for the promotion of concerts in which both professional and amateur talent is employed, frequently in aid of the funds of the poorer London



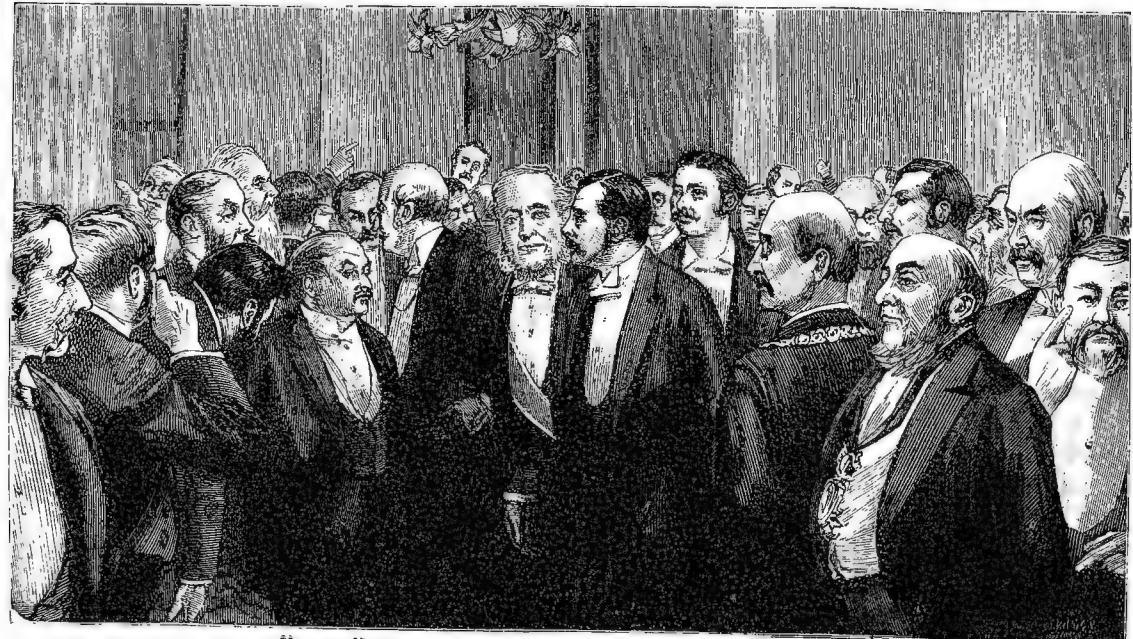
EXTERIOR OF THE MEISTERSINGERS' CLUB

charities. The Club building is also the home of the Security Company, which undertakes to insure householders against burglary (a novel departure, we believe), and provides in the basement for the safe custody of jewels and valuable documents. The club-house was designed by Messrs. Davis and Emanuel, architects, of 2, Finsbury Circus, E.C. For the photograph from which our view of the building is taken we are indebted to Messrs. Tatham and Co., 17, Old Broad Street, E.C.

KENT COUNTY BANQUET TO LORD HARRIS

SOME men bring home "a liver" from India. Lord Harris would assuredly have taken one out there, if he had remained much longer in his mother-country. Never was man so fêted and banqueted—always excepting, of course, Mr. Toole; though Mr. Stanley is not unlikely to cut even his record. However, the last of these farewell entertainments was held on Wednesday, the 26th ult., when, at the Hôtel Métropole, the County of Kent assembled to do honour to one who does it so much credit both as a statesman and a cricketer, and is moreover "a jolly good fellow." Lord Cranbrook presided, and among those present were Earl Stanhope, the Marquis of Abergavenny, Mr. Goschen, Sir W. Hart-Dyke, Mr. Akers-

Lord Cranbrook Mr. Akers Douglas, M.P. Mayor of Lydd



Viscount Hardinge Lord Harris Mayor of Tunbridge Wells Lord Rothfield ASSEMBLING OF THE GUESTS BEFORE DINNER

Douglas, M.P., Mr. Henniker-Heaton, and nearly all the other Kentish M.P.'s, the Mayors of its principal towns, and many of the County cricketers, among them Mr. F. Marchant and Mr. W. H. Patterson, who are to share the captaincy of the Kent Eleven this season. An album containing 700 signatures to a congratulatory address was presented to his lordship, who made a characteristically straightforward speech in reply. Next day, none the worse for his course of festivities, Lord Harris, with Lady Harris and their infant son, left for India in the P. and O. steamer *Thames*.

PASTIMES

THE TURF.—There is a considerable likelihood of both Roquefort and Why Not being disqualified for the Grand National, owing to the provisions of the new G. N. H. rule relating to partnerships not having been complied with. Early in this week the horses named were only second in demand to Hlex, so unusual interest attaches to the question, which has been referred to the Stewards of the Jockey Club. For the Lincolnshire Laureate was favourite at the time of writing, while Surefoot maintained his position at the head of the Two Thousand and Derby quotations.

The House of Commons Steeplechase is to be held on March 29th, the arrangements being under the control of Mr. R. Yerburgh, M.P. This year it need not be a case of "owners up." There is even a rumour of the House of Lords following suit. Mr. "Abington" was very much before the world last week. He sustained a bad fall out hunting, was cast in damages as a co-respondent, and fought an action against the Pelican Club for expelling him. Judgment was to be given some time this week.

The racing news of the week is again very meagre. Destiny won a couple of races at Wolverhampton last week, where Cambalu was also successful, and Ben Bolt followed suit by taking a couple at Sandown Park. Some confusion was caused here by the fact of two horses being present, each called The Saxon—a contingency which ought not to be permitted to arise.

FOOTBALL.—England is to be greatly congratulated upon the result of her first Rugby match with Scotland, after the lamentable break which has occurred since 1887. With a team weakened by accidents, she nevertheless managed to defeat the Scots by a goal and a try to nil, after a splendidly fought game. The Yorkshire contingent especially distinguished themselves. On the same day, in Dublin, Wales met Ireland, without result, save that some of the Cambrian representatives took so kindly to "the wine of the country" that they had to be locked up. Of other Rugby events, we need only mention that Oxford finished a very successful season with a victory over Rosslyn Park.—Birmingham has been very busy since we last wrote. Its Association has beaten a weak team of London, but succumbed both to Lancashire and West Bromwich Albion. Stoke has been coming out. In a League match they inflicted a heavy defeat on Accrington, and afterwards beat Cambridge University. Stirred to rivalry, Burnley, too, has woken up, and won its first match in the League Competition, easily defeating Bolton Wanderers. At the third attempt, Notts County and Sheffield Wednesday have decided their Association Cup-tie, victory resting with the latter. In the final tie of the London Junior Cup Star beat Upton. Ivanhoe.—A football match has been played in Paris between eleven Frenchmen and a nondescript team comprising half-a-dozen Englishmen, a couple of Americans, the same number of Frenchmen, and a Dutchman. Strange to relate the "all French" team was successful, and Waterloo was avenged.

ROWING.—A considerable alteration has been caused in the prospects of the University race by the decision of J. C. Gardner to stroke the Light Blues once again. He seems to be rowing in quite his old form, and consequently the odds on Oxford have shortened considerably. The latter arrived at Taplow on Monday, where they stay a week previous to appearing on the tideway. Their opponents went to Putney on Tuesday, and pleased the *cognoscenti* very fairly when they went out in the afternoon.

BILLIARDS.—Roberts easily beat Stanley last week, both at billiards and pyramids, and this week started off at a great pace against Mitchell, who is allowed forty-five "spots" in a break. Next week the champion endeavours to give D. Richards 5,000 in 15,000 on a championship table. The Pool Championship last week fell to Coles, who won four out of the nine games, playing a very sound defensive game. McNeil, last year's champion, took by far the most lives.

CRICKET.—The composition of the Australian team which is to visit England this year has by no means excited general approval. There are more new men in it than is usual, and though the bowling is sure to be good, the batting strength seems somewhat deficient. W. L. Murdoch is among the players, who on their return are expected to break the journey at Bombay, and play a few matches in India. The Derbyshire County Club is in a bad way, there being a deficit of over 1,000l. However, strenuous exertions are being made to meet it, which it is to be hoped will prove successful. The Hon. Edward Lyttelton has been appointed Headmaster of Haileybury.



MR. J. R. LOWELL, the American author and statesman, has been seriously ill, but is now out of danger. He is writing a biography of Nathaniel Hawthorne.

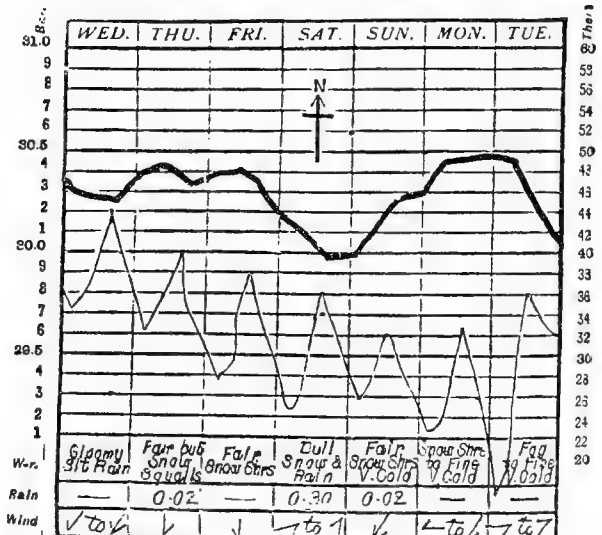
THE SANTA CLAUS SOCIETY.—The work of this Institution hitherto has been the provision of dolls and toys for poor children, and the cheering of adult-patients in hospitals by gifts of various kinds. It is now proposed, in addition, to open a Convalescent Home, with the view of meeting the wants of two classes of patients who are generally ineligible for the Homes already in existence, namely, cases still needing a certain amount of surgical nursing, and children under three years of age. Those who are interested in this suggestion may obtain further particulars from the Manager, Miss Charles, Hillside, Southwood Lane, Highgate, N.; or the Treasurer, Mr. J. E. Gwyer, 27, Moorgate Street, E.C.

LONDON MORTALITY continues rather high. During the last two weeks the deaths have numbered respectively 1,847 and 1,802, being an increase of 98 and a decrease of 45, and in the first week 13 above the average. The death-rate reached 21.8 and 21.3 per 1,000. Owing to the cold weather, the chief mortality referred to diseases of the respiratory organs, the fatal cases rising to 452 and 492—an increase of 13 and 40, while respectively 33 below and 7 above the average. The fatalities from influenza were 24 and 23—a decline of 6 and 1. There were 103 and 97 deaths from whooping-cough (a rise of 12 and fall of 6), 27 and 24 from diphtheria (an advance of 3 and decrease of 3), 13 and 14 from scarlet fever (an increase of 6 and 1), 14 and 19 from measles (a rise of 6 and 5), 21 and 12 from diarrhoea and dysentery (an increase of 17 and decline of 9), 8 and 7 from enteric fever (a rise of 6 and decrease of 1), 1 in each week from an ill-defined form of fever, and 1 in the first week from small-pox. There were 2,702 and 2,560 births registered (a fall of 7 and 142).

THE PRESENT COLD "SNAP" has affected a large area in Europe. Southern France complains bitterly, for Monte Carlo on Sunday experienced the worst snowstorm ever known in that famous resort, while Nice and other towns along the Riviera suffered in company. The weather on the Riviera has been unusually wet and cold this season, so the snow put the finishing touch to the discontent. A heavy snow-fall also occurred in Rome, where the white-covered roofs on Sunday morning were quite a phenomenon. Such severe weather has affected Austria that telegraph and railway communication has been stopped, the snow lying a foot and a-half deep in the streets of Vienna. Many of the smaller lakes in the Austrian Alps are frozen over, and ice extends fully a mile from the shores of the Gmunden Lake, which has been frozen only twice before in the century. The hotel on the Semmering is snow-bound, and game of all kinds suffer greatly. The temperature has been very low in North Germany, but little snow fell. Across the Atlantic, New York and Boston have been visited with the severest snowstorm of the season. This intense cold has revived the influenza in many districts, particularly in Eastern Styria and in France. Mortality in Paris has risen considerably, while the working classes are so weakened by previous attacks that very little hard work gives them a relapse. In England it is calculated that the epidemic has cost the country fully two millions of money, through loss of wages, disorganisation of business, and insurances paid by the various companies and friendly societies. Even in Bombay a malady has broken out strongly resembling influenza. Numbers of children cannot go to school, while several mills have almost stopped work owing to most of the workpeople catching the disease.

WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, MARCH 4, 1890.



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the week ending Tuesday midnight (4th inst.). The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather during the early part of this week was dull & fine and cool, but after the middle of the period mid-winter conditions set in with great severity over the greater part of the United Kingdom. Pressure was, during the first half of the week, highest over Scotland or Ireland, and lowest to the extreme North-East of our area and over Spain. Thus, cold Northerly or North-Easterly breezes were experienced in most places, with occasional snow showers along our East Coasts, and hail in the West, while the sky, although mostly overcast or cloudy, became clear and bright over the South-Western portions of the United Kingdom towards the close of the time. By Saturday (1st inst.) a complete change in the distribution of pressure over our Islands was shown, a shallow disturbance having advanced from the Northward to the East Coasts of England. This system subsequently moved away in a South-South-Westerly direction, and during its prevalence in our neighbourhood produced frequent and somewhat heavy snow showers at all but our Western Stations, and strong North-Easterly winds or gales on our Southern Coasts. Frequent bright intervals were experienced, but temperature, hitherto rather low, fell still more, and during Sunday (2nd inst.) the maximum thermometer at Cambridge did not exceed 31°, while in London it did not rise above 33°. A briskly, and by Monday (3rd inst.) a new anticyclone had advanced from the North-Westward of our Islands. Beneath this system bright weather was chiefly experienced in the West, but snow showers still continued to fall at intervals elsewhere, and temperature remained very low generally. At the close of the week the high pressure area had receded Southwards, and while strong South-Westerly or Westerly breezes had set in over the more Northern portion of the United Kingdom with a decided recovery in temperature, and fair, light variable breezes prevailed in the South, accompanied by exceptionally low temperatures for the time of year. Thus, in the South-East of England the minimum thermometer ranged from as low as 13° to 17°. The barometer was highest (30.47 inches) on Tuesday (4th inst.); lowest (29.71 inches) on Saturday (1st inst.); range 0.56 inch. The temperature was highest (44°) on Wednesday (26th ult.); lowest (15°) on Tuesday (4th inst.); range 29°. Snow fell on three days. Total amount 0.34 inch. Greatest fall on any one day 0.30 inch on Saturday.



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**ANOMALOUS AGRICULTURE** is a term that may be applied to English farmers growing and selling wheat under its cost of production, as 28s. per 480 lbs. on over 3,000 qrs. last week in Norfolk. The term may also be tacked to the present situation of growers of maize in America, about which a correspondent writes:—"The present American maize crop is about 24 per cent. larger than that of 1880-1, whilst the number of American consumers, man and beast, has increased 39 per cent. since that date. However, the average Chicago prices in 1880-1 was 45½ cents per bushel, or 55 per cent. higher than now, when a waggon load of maize scarcely pays the cost of its own delivery to the nearest Western town."

**ANOTHER AGRICULTURAL ANOMALY** is the level of prices for wheat in various European countries, through the self-imposed conditions in France, Germany, Spain, &c., whilst others obtain supplies without restrictions. At present wheat is quoted per 480 lbs.:—Barcelona, 43s. 1d. to 48s. 5d.; Berlin, 43s.; Paris, 43s. 2d.; Amsterdam, 30s.; London, 29s.

**FROM CANADA**, a correspondent refers to changes in Manitoba during the last ten years, stating, "Land has gone up from the Government upset price of 4s. 2d. to 20s. 10d., and the upset price itself has been raised to 10s. It must go up further in value, as the area of free land suitable for settlement in Canada and the United States is becoming rapidly less." Yet the writer concludes encouragingly that "those who wish to farm with a small capital will always get a living profit, sometimes more."

**THE EXPENSE** of growing an acre of wheat in Ellis County, Kansas, U.S.A., rent, threshing, hauling to market, &c., is about 20s., and last harvest, with the good yield of thirty bushels per acre, selling for 60s., or 2s. per bushel, made wheat-growers jubilant by the handsome return yielded! Such is the tenor of a letter written in the past month of February. Can it be true? Other portions of the letter awaken mistrust; but criticism confining itself to the point alone of yield—thirty bushels per acre—crediting the farmer with 60s. value per acre, must be traversed, since America's official average yield is about *thirteen* bushels, and not *thirty*, making the quotient 26s. per acre to pay for costs of growing 20s.

**HORSE-SHOWS** seem to be given by sections in London. First, the section of Shire Horses; next, that of Light Horses—Hackneys, Thoroughbreds, Ponies—in the spring of the year; and later, about the Derby-race time, the old-established Horse Show of various breeds, excepting of heavy draught-horses. For an all-round Horse-Show, however, that of the Royal Agricultural Society in summer is the most complete for real lovers of the horse. Then will be seen, first in size the Shire breed; next, the Suffolk and Clydesdale breeds, Thoroughbreds, Cleveland, Hackneys, and Ponies, in all the prime beauty of their glossy summer coats. For heavy draught horses of all sorts, the Cart-Horse Parades in London and elsewhere bring together the best work-a-day animals in the country. From the large number of entries in the late Shire Horse-Show, which taxed to the utmost the accommodation of the Agricultural

Hall, it has been claimed that, as the result of the recent establishment of Horse-Shows, the business in English horse-breeding has greatly advanced, since whilst for three years ending 1879 the export numbered but 10,398 horses, the three years' export for 1887 to 1889 amounted to 36,610, each year having increased progressively. Moreover, the price per head of the exported horses had risen to 70l., against 17l., the price of those imported! These figures are given by Mr. Walter Gilbey, who probably in the past ten years has done more for Shire Horse breeders than any other ten men in the United Kingdom. At least, such is the writer's belief, for he remembers that when Mr. Gilbey took up the Jersey breed of cattle he made his herd the first in the kingdom; and afterwards, adopting the Shire Horse, made this breed renowned all over the world by a stud from which recent buyers have taken their best blood. As to blood, it is remarkable that in 1889 and 1890 the two best greyhounds at Altcar were near blood relations, and that the two best horses at the Shire Horse Show last week were half-brothers, descendants of William the Conqueror, who has begotten (says the *Live Stock Journal*) three champion horses—Prince William, Staunton Hero, and Hitchin Conqueror. For the latter Mr. Freeman Mitford had given one thousand guineas, an outlay that has been well repaid. This dog and horse triumph of blue-blood is a remarkable fact to record. Those who know how the Waterloo Coursing Cup is run for by the best dogs of the kingdom, until the competitors by twenties are reduced to dozens, and at last to a couple of greyhounds, must feel astonished when the last trial records the two best dogs run with the same blue-blood in their veins. Before leaving the subject of the Shire Horse Meeting let us remember the name of the Society was first the Cart Horse Society, which was only given up after a stubborn and bitter defence. Shire Horses are really "haulage" horses, and for carts, drays, vans, &c., the Clydesdale breed and "vanners" are often preferable. A true Horse Show should have entries of all the breeds to satisfy the public, but separate Shows of special breeds have been found best to pay the sellers, and the late successful Shire Horse Show was found big enough in itself to occupy the entire Agricultural Hall with animals which in the auction sale of Friday were good enough to make an average of 80l. for the 135 stallions and mares sold.

**CHICAGO**, the winner of the Melbourne Cup, has safely arrived by the *Orient*, after a voyage of thirty-eight days. This famous Australian thoroughbred is reported to be in good condition, and his future work, under the supervision of Mr. Savile, will be watched by many who have a high opinion of the horse-climate of the Antipodes.

**LAST** week the Worcestershire Chamber of Agriculture passed a resolution "That the altered condition of agriculture rendered the Tithe Commutation Act an inequitable means of adjusting the tithes, and should be amended."

**ON TUESDAY**, March 4th, the Central Chamber of Agriculture, London, had under consideration, besides general business:—1, The Beer Duty; 2, The Working of the Agricultural Holdings Act; 3, The Assessment for Income Tax of Agricultural Land; and 4, a substitute to compensate for the abandoned Wheel and Van Tax.—Mr. R. H. Rew has succeeded Major Craigie as secretary to this politico-agricultural Chamber.

**THE SEASON** has, crab-like, crawled back, from open spring-like weather to bitter winter's frost and snow, and March has come in with a record of eight to ten degrees of frost, bleak north-east

winds, and snowstorms all over Europe, South as well as North, enough to block roads, and to shut up such harbours as Odessa. England seems to have been favoured, as most other countries send complaints of the severe frost impoverishing their fields, and otherwise doing much damage to agricultural prospects.

**A BUTTER MARKET** for London is suggested by a writer in the *Field*, and many good reasons will present themselves to readers that such a market would be useful both to butter-sellers and to the great public of butter-buyers.



## I.

**MR. MICHAEL DAVITT** contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* the opening article on "The Report of the Parnell Commission." Incidentally he points out the curious circumstance that there are mistakes in the Christian names of several of the forty-four members of Parliament affirmed to have been guilty of "Criminal Conspiracy," which are more likely to give rise to amusement than to a counter-indictment of Sir James Hannen and his colleagues. "It is," he writes, "however, a moot point whether, in the event of a State prosecution following upon the Judges' finding, 'Gametr' M. Byrne, 'Morris' Healy, 'Joseph' Condon, or 'J. F. K.' O'Brien could be legally identified among Mr. Parnell's Parliamentary party." Altogether he claims that a revolution has been accomplished in Ireland with infinitely less bloodshed than was expended in the battle for the abolition of tithes a generation ago, and with less actual violence than characterised the Reform movements of 1832 and 1848 in England.—A very realistic and interesting account of Tel-el-Kébir is to be found in "A Battle Described from the Ranks," by Arthur V. Palmer (late Sergeant, 79th Highlanders).—Mr. Gladstone writes on "Books, and the Housing of Them;" Lord Brassey on "Our Merchant Service;" Lord Bramwell on "Property;" Mr. Herbert Spencer "On Justice;" and Professor Huxley on "Capital—the Mother of Labour."

**THE Fortnightly** affords Mrs. Mona Caird an opportunity of re-discussing a question with which she has identified her name. Accordingly she considers in unconventional fashion "The Morality of Marriage." Of our present system she observes:—"The emotional nature is starved or stimulated in one sole direction; the heart is half empty, ready to go forth at the first hope of something to fill the void. The interest and attraction which men feel for women and women for men have no complete and healthy opportunity. The satisfaction of the emotional nature must be purchased at the cost of a bondage that lasts for life, with all its responsibilities and risks. The most orthodox usually admit that it is bad to assume these responsibilities too young, but they do not admit that it is bad also to forego the society and the interests for which there is so strong a desire."—In "King Plagiarism and His Court" Mr. James Runciman assails Mr. Rider Haggard vigorously, especially for the manner in which the author of "She" made use of "The Cruise of the Falcon."—The Hon. T. Merriman is instructive on "Some South African Questions;" and "The Eight Hours Question" is handled by Mr. Bradlaugh, who assigns reasons why he will by pen, speech, and vote oppose any Eight Hours' Bill for

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The Stock of Bracelets, Brooches, Earrings, Necklets, &c., is the largest and choicest in London, and contains designs of rare beauty and excellence not to be obtained elsewhere, an inspection of which is respectfully invited.

## ORIENTAL PEARLS.—

Choice strung Pearl Necklaces, in single, three, or five rows, from £10 to £5,000; also an immense variety of Pearl and Gold mounted Ornaments, suitable for Bridesmaids and Bridal Presents.

## PEARL AND DIAMOND ORNAMENTS.—

A magnificent and varied collection to select from.

## BRIDAL PRESENTS.—

Special attention is devoted to the production of elegant and inexpensive novelties suitable for Bridesmaids' Presents. Original designs and estimates prepared free of charge.

## WEDDING PRESENTS.—

An immense variety of inexpensive articles, specially suitable for presents. Every intending purchaser should inspect this stock before deciding elsewhere, when the superiority in design, quality, and price will be apparent.

## COMPLIMENTARY

## PRESENTS.

## REPAIRS and RE-MODELLING

OF FAMILY JEWELS.—The Company, undertake the Repair of all kinds of Jewellery and the Remounting of Family Jewels. Great attention is devoted to this branch of their business, and designs and estimates are furnished free of charge.

## CAUTION.—

The Company regret to find that many of their Designs are being copied in a very inferior quality, charged at higher prices, and inserted in a similar form of advertisement which is calculated to mislead the public. They beg to notify that their ONLY London Retail address is 112, REGENT STREET, W.

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Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver, most accurate timekeepers, at very moderate prices.

## CLOCKS.—

A large assortment, suitable for travelling or for the dining-room, drawing-room, &c., from 20s. to £100.



Fine Diamond Kitten and Pearl Ball Brooch, Price, £10.

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.

## DIAMOND ORNAMENTS.

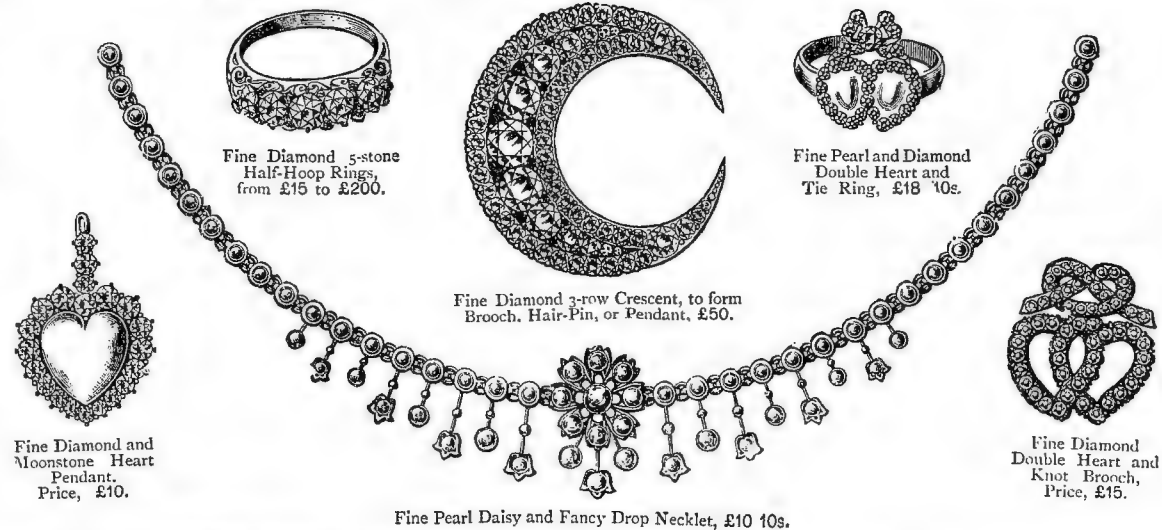
The Largest and Choicest Stock in London.

The Times: "The Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Company's collection of Jewels, the low prices of which, combined with admirable taste, defy competition."

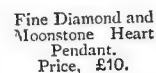


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Goods forwarded to the Country for Selection.



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Fine Diamond and Moonstone Heart Pendant, Price, £10.



Fine Diamond 5-stone Half-Hoop Rings, from £15 to £200.



Fine Pearl and Diamond Double Heart and Tie Ring, £18 10s.



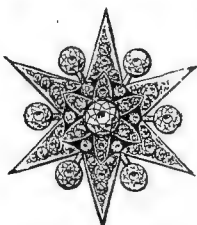
Fine Pearl Double-Heart Bracelet, £5 10s.



Fine Diamond Half-Hoop Bracelets, from £18 10s.



Diamond and Enamel Brooch, £9



Fine Diamond Star, to form Brooch, Pendant, or Hair-Pin. Price, £20.



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A magnificent assortment of Rings, Stars, Sprays, Flies, Necklaces, &c., composed of the finest White Diamonds mounted in special and original designs and sold direct to the public at merchants' cash prices.

## SAPPHIRES from Ceylon, but with

London cutting, mounted alone, or with Diamonds, in a great variety of ornaments.

## NOVELTIES.—

A succession of Novelties by the Company's own artists and designers is constantly being produced to anticipate the requirements of purchasers.

## CASH PRICES.—

The Company, conducting their business both in buying and selling for cash, are enabled to offer purchasers great advantages over the usual credit houses. All goods are marked in plain figures for cash without discount.

## APPROBATION.—

Selected parcels of goods forwarded to the country on approval when desired. Correspondents not being customers should send a London reference or deposit.

## COUNTRY CUSTOMERS have

through this means the advantage of being supplied direct from an immense London stock, containing all the latest novelties, and which are not obtainable in provincial towns.

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executed with the utmost care and faithfulness under the immediate supervision of a member of the Company. Where the selection is left to the firm, customers may rely upon good taste and discretion being used, and the prices being exactly the same as if a personal selection were made.

## TESTIMONIALS.—

The numerous recommendations with which the Goldsmiths' Company have been favoured by customers is a pleasing testimony to the excellence and durability of their manufactures.

## OLD Jewellery, Diamonds, and Plate

taken in exchange or bought for cash.

## MEDALS.—

Awarded Nine Gold and Prize Medals and the Legion of Honour, a special distinction conferred on this Firm for the excellence of their manufactures.

## CATALOGUE, containing thousands

of designs, beautifully illustrated, sent post free to all parts of the world.

GOLDSMITHS' & SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY, 112, REGENT ST., W. Manufactory: Clerkenwell.



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*Lilian Young* Won't Wash Clothes

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FROM THE PICTURE BY LILIAN YOUNG, IN THE POSSESSION OF THE PROPRIETORS OF BROOKE'S SOAP.







LANCET.—“This is genuine Cocoa—contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration—is very soluble—in fact excellent.”

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A MOST DELICIOUS BEVERAGE

GUARANTEED PURE, SOLUBLE, ANTI-DYSPEPTIC COCOA

MEDICAL PRESS.—“Remarkable for its quality and flavour, and can be absolutely relied on for purity and digestibility.”

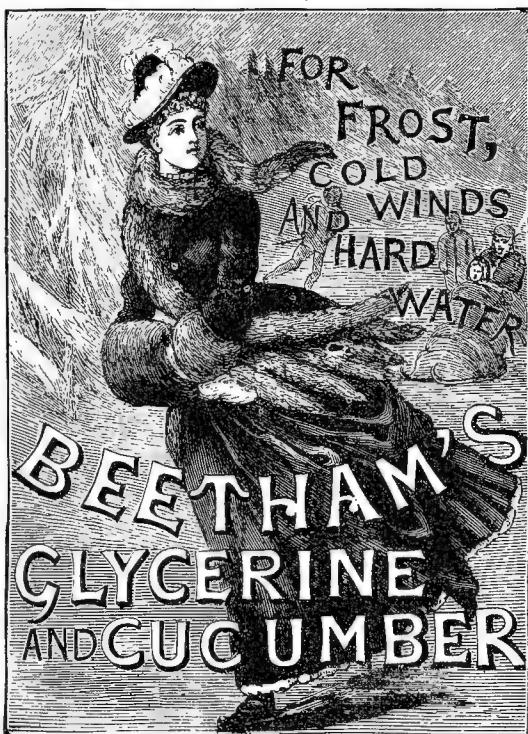
FOUR MEDALS AWARDED TO PATENTEE.

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# TILED FLOOR-CLOTH

An economical and lasting substitute for Ornamental Tile Pavements. Unsurpassed for durability. Beautiful Patterns of every conceivable colour, which do not wear through like ordinary Floor-cloth or Linoleum, but are always retained as long as the fabrics lasts, nor will the sections ‘kick-up’ as with Tiled or Parquet Floors. It is easily laid. The patterns are adaptable for all purposes—Halls, Corridors, Offices, Institutions, Galleries, Hotels, &c., wherever there is great traffic. **SOLD BY ALL THE BEST FURNISHING HOUSES.**

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FOR FROST, COLD WINDS AND HARD WATER.

## BEETHAM'S GLYCERINE AND CUCUMBER

The most perfect Emollient Milk for PRESERVING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN. EVER PRODUCED! I: keeps the SKIN, SOFT, SMOOTH, AND WHITE During the COLDEST WEATHER. Entirely removes and prevents all ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, IRRITATION, &c. And preserves THE SKIN from the effects of FROST, COLD WINDS, AND HARD WATER. More effectually than any other preparation. If applied after Dancing or visiting Heated Apartments it will be found delightfully Cooling and Refreshing. Beware of injurious imitations. “BEETHAM'S” is the only genuine. Bottles, 1/-, 2/6, of all Chemists. Free for 3d. extra by the Sole Makers, **M. BEETHAM & SON, CHEMISTS CHELTENHAM.**



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CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.  
PER DOZEN:—  
Children's 1/3 HEMSTITCHED—  
Ladies' 2/4 1/2 Ladies' 2/11 1/2  
Gent's 3/6 Gent's 4/11  
**ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST**  
Samples and Price Lists, post free.

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“Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, &c., have the merits of excellence and cheapness.”—*Courier Circular.*  
Collars—Ladies' and Children's 3-fold, 3/6 per dozen; Gent's 4-fold, 4/11 to 5/11 per dozen. Cuffs for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from 5/11 per dozen.  
**ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST**  
Samples post free.

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Real Irish Linen Sheeting, fully bleached, 2 yards wide, 1/11 per yard; 2 1/2 yards wide, 2/4 1/2 per yard (the most durable article made). Frilled Linen Pillow Cases, from 1/4 1/2 each. Roller Towelling, 18 inches wide, 3/4d. per yard. Surplice Linen, 7d. per yard. Linen Dusters, 3/3; Glass Cloths, 4/6 per dozen. Fine Linens and Linen Diaper, 8 1/2d. per yard. Fish Napkins, 2/6 per dozen. Dinner Napkins, 4/6 per dozen. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 2/9; 2 1/2 yards by 3 yards, 5/6 each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 11 1/2d. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, 4/4 per dozen. Monograms, Crests, Coats of Arms, Initials, &c., woven and embroidered. Send for samples and full price lists, post free to

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(By Special Appointments to the Queen and the Empress Frederick of Germany, &c.)



Every Lady is delighted with the quality and style of **ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S** SPECIAL DRESS PATTERNS, as testified by the large number of repeat orders they induce. Sent all over the world by PARCEL POST. They are the BEST, the CHEAPEST, and LATEST FASHION. A post-card, letter, or telegram will bring R. & C.'s SPECIAL DRESS PATTERNS post free. **ROBINSON & CLEAVER** Belfast.

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Why do THE CLERGY and GENTRY use  
Why do ALL PROFESSIONAL MEN use  
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BECAUSE IT IS DELIGHTFUL TO WRITE UPON.  
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## THE OLDEST AND BEST.

“THE QUEEN”  
“Feels no hesitation in recommending its use.”  
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Sold by Grocers, Ironmongers, Cabinet Makers, Oilmen, &c.

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Incontestably proved by Thirty-five Years' Universal Medical Experience to be THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, AND THE MOST EFFICACIOUS IN CONSUMPTION, THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND DEBILITY AT ALL AGES.

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**DR. EDGAR SHEPPARD,**  
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“Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil has the rare excellence of being well borne and assimilated by stomachs which reject the ordinary Oils.”  
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“Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil contains the whole of the active ingredients of the remedy, and is easily digested.”  
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CAUTION—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

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## MAPPIN BROTHERS

(THE ORIGINAL FIRM—ESTABLISHED 1810),

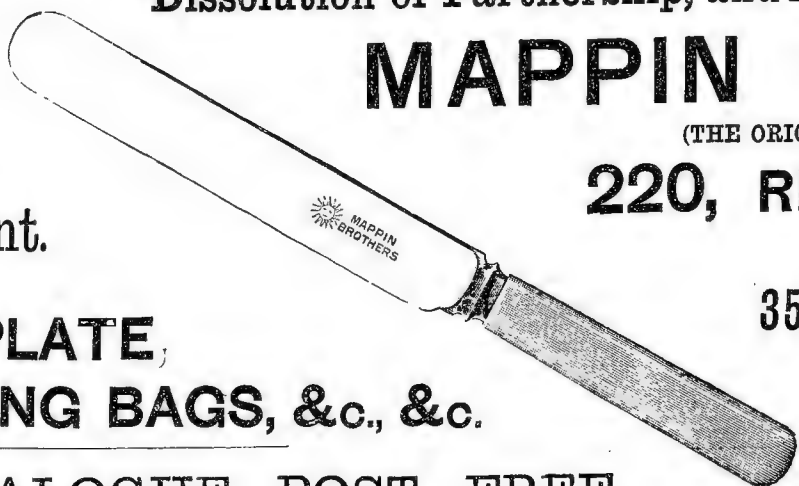
220, REGENT STREET,

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35, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.

Manufactory—

**QUEEN'S WORKS, SHEFFIELD.**



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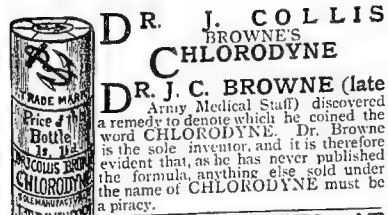
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SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE,  
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ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.





**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE**  
**DR. J. C. BROWNE** (late Army Medical Staff) discovered a remedy to denote which he coined the word CHLORODYNE. Dr. Browne is the sole inventor, and it is therefore evident that, as he has never published the formula, anything else sold under the name of CHLORODYNE must be a piracy.

**ALL ATTEMPTS AT ANALYSIS** have failed to discover its composition.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE**  
 is the great specific for

**CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA.**

"Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians that he had received a despatch from her Majesty's Consul at Manila to the effect that Cholera had been raging fearfully, and that the ONLY Remedy of any Service was CHLORODYNE. See *Lancet*, December 31, 1889."  
**THE GENERAL BOARD OF HEALTH**, London, reports that it acts as a charm, one dose generally sufficient.  
**FROM THE VICEROY'S Chemists**, Simla, January 5, 1890.  
 J. T. DAVENPORT, London.

Dear Sir.—We congratulate you upon the wide-spread reputation this justly esteemed medicine has earned for itself not only in Hindostan, but all over the East. As a remedy of general utility, we much question whether a better is imported into the country, and we shall be glad to hear of its finding a place in every Anglo-Indian home. The other brands, we are happy to say, are now relegated to the native bazaars, and judging from their sale, we fancy their sojourn there will be but evanescent. We could multiply instances of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne in Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Spasms, Cramps, Neuralgia, and a general sedative, that have occurred under our personal observation during many years. In Choleraic Diarrhœa, and even in the more terrible forms of cholera itself, we have witnessed its surprisingly controlling power. We have never used any other form of this medicine than Collis Browne's, from a firm conviction that it is decidedly the best, and also from a sense of duty we owe to the profession and the public, as we are of opinion that the substitution of any other than Collis Browne's is a deliberate breach of faith on the part of the chemist to prescribe and patient alike.

We are, Sir, faithfully yours,  
**SYMES AND CO.**  
 Members of the Pharm. Society of Great Britain.  
 His Excellency the Viceroy's Chemists.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE**—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne, that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to. See *The Times*, July 13, 1884.

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 is a Liquid Medicine which assuages pain of every kind, affords a calm and refreshing sleep WITHOUT HEADACHE, and invigorates the Nervous System when exhausted.

**COLDS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ASTHMA.**  
**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE** most effectually relieves, those of the fatal diseases CROUP and DIPHTHERIA.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE**

Rapidly cuts short all attacks of **EPILEPSY, PALPITATION, SPASMS, HYSTERIA, COLIC, AND IS THE TRUE PALLIATIVE IN NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, CANCER, TOOTHACHE.**  
**IMPORTANT CAUTION.**  
 Every Bottle of genuine CHLORODYNE bears on the Government Stamp the name of the Inventor.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE.**

Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d.  
 33, Great Russell Street, W.C. Sole Manufacturer.

**UMBRELLAS.**

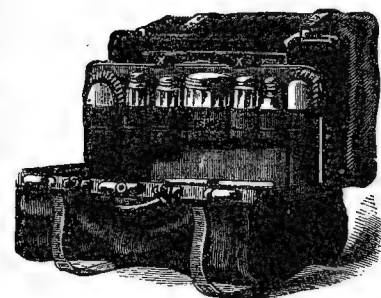


**S. FOX & CO. LIMITED.**  
 PATENTEE'S & SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF ALL STERLING IMPROVEMENTS IN UMBRELLA FRAMES.  
**PARACON TRADE MARKS.**

**SAMUEL FOX & Co., Limited,** have added to their celebrated frames decided improvements (protected by Letters Patent) which give increased stability and greater neatness to the Umbrella.

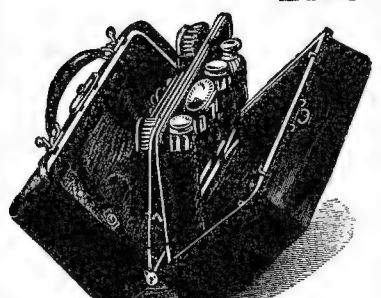
**SAMUEL FOX & Co., Limited,** manufacture the Steel specially for all their frames, and are thus able to provide exceptional quality at a merely nominal price over inferior makes.

## FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG



18 in. Plated, £6. Silver, £7 10s.  
 In Black or Brown Cowhide, with Strong Lock and Brass Catches, Removable Centre, fitted complete with Comb, Hair Brush, Clothes and Hat Brushes, Tooth, Nail, and Shaving Brushes, Razor, Soap, Paper Knife, Scent Bottle, Jar, Soap Dish, Writing Case, Penholder, Pencil, Inkstand, Match Box, Looking Glass, Two Razors, Scissors, Nail File, and Button Hook. Price complete, £6 with Plated Fittings, £7 10s. with Silver Fittings.

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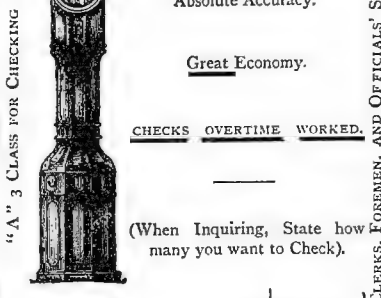


The New Lady's Bag, Removable Centre, Morocco Leather, Fitted complete, SILVER MOUNTS, IVORY BRUSHES. Very Elegant. A small Fitted Bag, Contains Soap Box, Jar, Scent Bottle, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Paper Knife, Glove Stretchers, Comb, Hair Brush, Velvet Brush, Looking Glass, Scissors, Button Hook, Nail File, Knife, Corkscrew.

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FOR ALL PURPOSES.  
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**Oriental Tooth Paste.**  
 OVER 60 YEARS IN USE.  
 OF PERFUMERS AND CHEMISTS. 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. POTS.  
**CAUTION.**—The Genuine only is Signed JEWSBURY and BROWN.

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*Sunday Times* says:—"Mr. Russell's aim is to ERADICATE, to CURE the disease, and that his treatment is the true one seems beyond all doubt. The medicine he prescribes DOES NOT LOWER, BUT BUILDS UP AND TONES THE SYSTEM." Book (128 pages), with recipes and notes how to pleasantly and rapidly cure OBESITY (average reduction in first week is 3 lbs.), post free 8 stamps.

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The Great Family Medicine. Get a Bottle to-day of **PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.** Acts directly on the seat of Pain. Externally it cures Scalds, Burns Boils, Sprains, Bruises, Toothache, Headache, Stings and Bites of Insects &c. Internally it cures Colds, Liver Complaints, Headache, Heartburn Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sea Sickness, Cramp and Pain in the Stomach, Colic, Diarrhœa, Cholera, &c. Sold by all Chemists at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. British Depot: 46, Holborn Viaduct, E.C. Avoid Imitations under misleading names.

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**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT**  
 IS A CERTAIN REMEDY  
 FOR THE CURE OF  
 BAD LEGS, OLD WOUNDS, SORES & ULCERS  
 FOR BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,  
 GOUT, RHEUMATISM, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS.  
 And all Skin Diseases, it has no equal.

Requires neither boiling nor straining—It is made in a minute.

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A nutriment peculiarly adapted to the digestive organs of infants and young children.

"EXCELLENT—OF GREAT VALUE." *Lancet*, June 15, 1889.

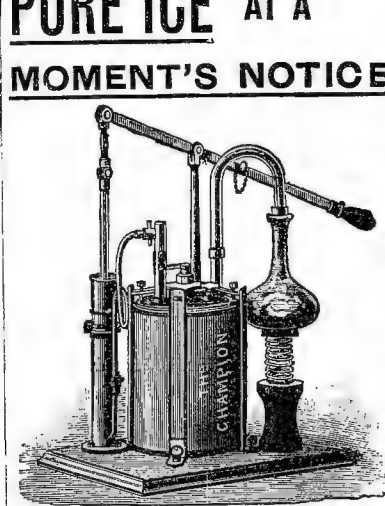
**PEPTONIZED COCOA AND MILK**  
 (Patent).  
**SAVORY & MOORE, LONDON.**

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What will Restore the Hair of Youth?  
**NUDA VERITAS—NAKED TRUTH.**  
 For twenty-four years it has never failed to rapidly restore grey or faded hair either in youth or age. It arrests falling, causes luxuriant growth, is permanent and perfectly harmless. In cases of loss of all Hairdressers and Chemists. Circulars on application. Wholesale, R. HOVENDEEN and SONS, 31 and 32, Berners Street, W., and 91—95, City Road, E.C., London.

Special Perfumes for the Handkerchief:  
**IRIS AMBRÉ GERMANDRÉE.**  
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BY THE USE OF THE  
**'CHAMPION' HANDICE MACHINE**  
 SIMPLE, CERTAIN, & DURABLE.  
 NO EXPENSIVE FREEZING POWDERS  
 Will make Ice Cream, Block Ice, Cool Wines, &c. Price (No. 1) £8 8s. No. 2, £12.  
 Send for List F2. Sole Licensees,  
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## THE AUROPHONE, THE DEAF MAY HEAR.

This is a scientific invention of an invisible apparatus to be worn in the ear. Easily inserted or withdrawn by anyone unassisted. It will enable anyone not stone deaf to hear perfectly well at once. It can be tested free at the Aurophone Company's Rooms, No. 39, Baker Street, London, W. Pamphlet sent free and post paid.



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 HAND MADE IN THE BEST STYLE.  
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 Set for Patterns  
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Handsome Christening Robes and Cloaks, Babies Frocks, trimmed real lace, &c. Goods sent on approval with prices plainly marked, on receipt of reference or deposit.

Full Price List of Trousseaux, Layettes, Registered Swanbill Corsets and Belts sent post free.

**ADDLEY BOURNE, 174, Sloane Street, Belgravia.**

**TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE** is the only thoroughly harmless Skin Powder. Prepared by an experienced Chemist and constantly prescribed by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post free. Send 14 or 36 penny stamps. MOST INVALUABLE!

**TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker Street, London, W.**

Requires neither boiling nor straining—It is made in a minute.

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For Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Dress.  
 NEW PATTERNS POST FREE.  
 Entirely New Artistic Designs and High-Class Weavings in Pure Wool. Unsurpassed for Beauty, Novelty, and Sterling Value.  
 The immense variety of Patterns comprises Specialties for Ladies, Children, and Gentlemen.  
 Carriage Paid on orders of 20s. and above to any part of the United Kingdom.  
 NO AGENTS EMPLOYED.  
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## INVIGORATING LAVENDER SALTS.

The popular new Smelling Salts of the Crown Perfumery Co., appreciated alike in palaces, mansions, and cottages as a most refreshing luxury.  
 "No more rapid or pleasant cure for a headache is possible, while the stopper left out for a few moments enables a delightful perfume to escape, which freshens and purifies the air most enjoyably."—*Le Follet*.  
 Made only by the  
**CROWN PERFUMERY CO., 7, NEW BOND STREET. Sold Everywhere**

## INFLUENZA, INFLUENZA.

Only efficient Preventive and Curative against this Prostrating Epidemic is

## SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES.

Universally acknowledged the Best Remedy for Affections of the

## THROAT, CHEST, AND LUNGS.

Recommended by the Greatest Medical Authorities, especially by **SIR MORELL MACKENZIE**, whose testimonial is affixed to each box.  
 They are irrefragable in the cure of all Chronic Catarrhal Affections, as

**COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, IRRITATION, DIPHTHERIA, and CATARRH of the STOMACH.**

They are Nature's own Medicine, and contain neither drugs nor anodynes; may therefore be safely given even to children of tender age. Nobody, old or young, should ever be without them.

Sold in Boxes, 1s. 1½d., by all Chemists, and by the

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## BROOM'S MUSIC.

No. 49. Call me back again.  
 153. Little Brown Jug.  
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 410. Who's that calling so sweet?  
 411. Song that reached my heart  
 421. Dutch Clockman.  
 423. Pretty Pond Lilies.  
 424. Pretty Pond Lilies (Waltz)  
 428. White Wings.  
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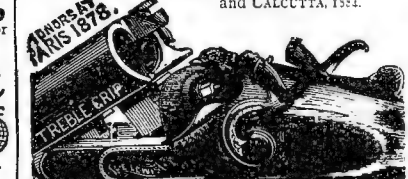
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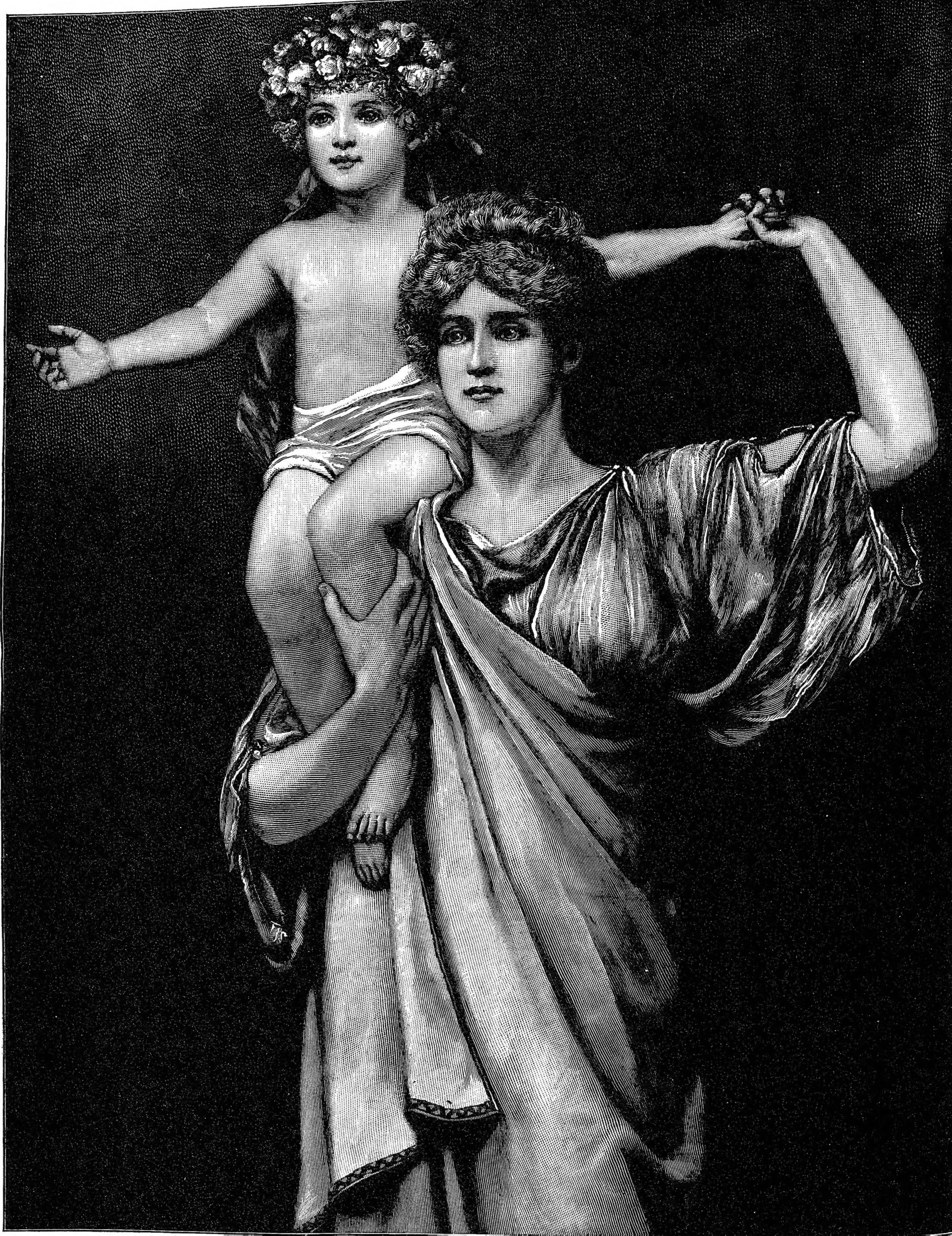
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MARCH 8, 1890.





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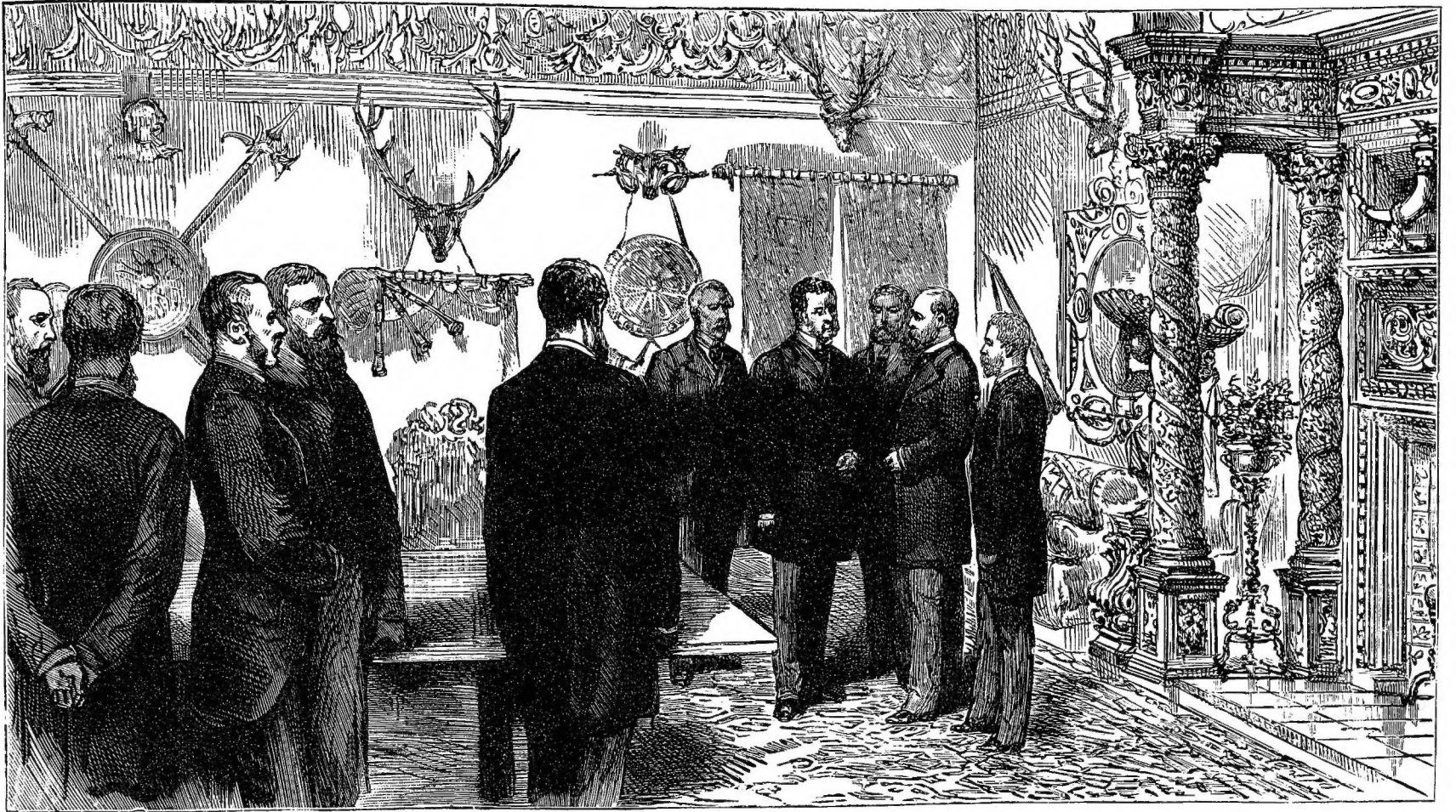




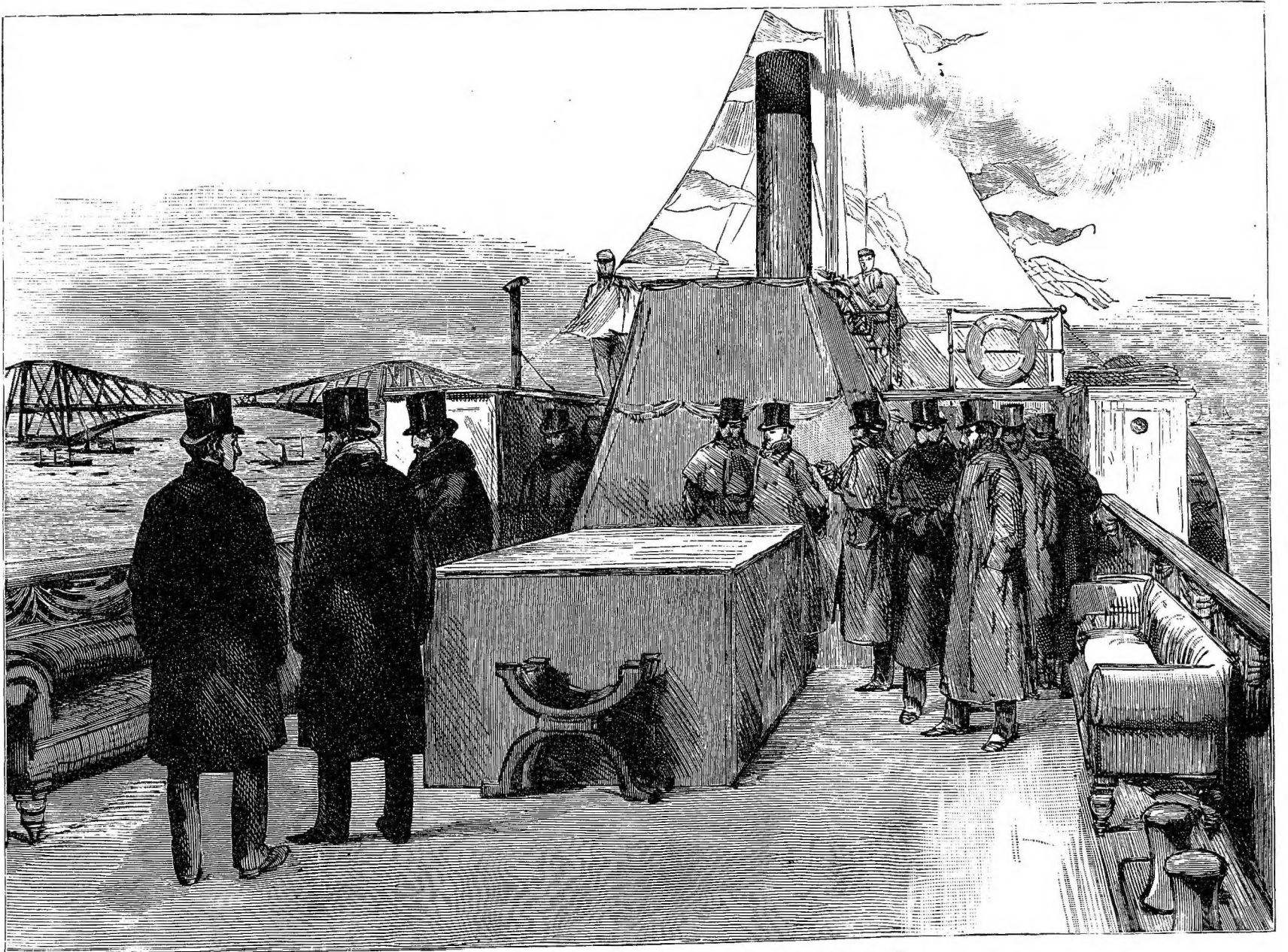
THE PRINCE CLINCHING THE LAST RIVET

THE OPENING OF THE FORTH BRIDGE BY H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES





THE PRINCE AND THE DIRECTORS IN THE RECEPTION ROOM



THE PRINCE VIEWING THE BRIDGE FROM THE STEAM-LAUNCH "DOLPHIN"

THE OPENING OF THE FORTH BRIDGE BY H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES



13TH (DUKE OF CONNAUGHT'S) BENGAL LANCERS  
DUTY OFFICER (Sergeant)  
Marching Order

19TH (FANE'S HORSE) BENGAL LANCERS  
SOWAR (B. 1890)  
Marching Order

1ST PUNJAB  
INFANTRY  
(Coke's Rifle)  
NATIVE OFFICER  
Full Dress

4TH (HAZARA)  
MOUNTAIN BATTERY  
GUNNER  
Field Service Dress



QUEEN'S OWN CORPS OF GUIDES  
(Infantry)  
NATIVE OFFICER  
Full Dress

4TH GOORKHA REGIMENT  
SOWAR  
Marching Order

QUEEN'S OWN CORPS  
OF GUIDES  
(Cavalry)  
NATIVE OFFICER  
Field Service Dress

45TH RATTAY'S SIKHS  
SOWAR  
Full Dress

3RD BENGAL  
CAVALRY  
SOWAR  
Field Service Dress

1ST PUNJAB  
CAVALRY  
SOWAR  
Full Dress

1ST SIKH  
INFANTRY  
PIPER  
Full Dress

H. E. THE VICE-ROY'S  
BODY GUARD  
SOWAR  
Full Dress

18TH BENGAL  
INFANTRY  
NATIVE OFFICER  
Full Dress

15TH MOOLFANEE  
CAVALRY  
SOWAR  
Full Dress

1ST BENGAL  
CAVALRY  
SOWAR  
Full Dress

# TYPES OF THE BENGAL ARMY FROM DRAWINGS BY LIEUTENANT A. C. LOVETT